



# The Sketch

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

[Established 1769.]

[Established 1769.]

## GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN"

Awarded Diploma for Grand Prize, Japan-British Exhibition, 1910; and San Francisco, 1915.

Distillery: 132, GOSWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.

Can be obtained at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Wine Merchants.

## INDIAN TEAK PARQUET FLOORS.

Best for dancing and general wear.

London-made, from seasoned stocks,  
by original patentees,

HOWARD & SONS, LTD.,  
25-27, BERNERS STREET, W.1.

## Champagnes of Quality

**PAUL RUINART**

1906 and 1911 Vintages.

Now obtainable at all High-class Stores and Hotels.

If you have any difficulty in obtaining supplies please write, sending us the name of your usual Wine Merchants, and we will arrange for supplies being available.

Sole Agents (Wholesale) in Great Britain  
for PAUL RUINART et Cie, RHEIMS.

**Aitken Melrose**

MELROSE HOUSE  
PAUL MALL SW.1.  
AND AT EDINBURGH  
FOUNDED IN 1829

## The Ideal Week-end Aperient

A dose of Osmos Medicinal Water imparts a delightful sense of mental and physical fitness. Bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys, heart, brain and nerves are promptly relieved and invigorated by its purifying influence. A prominent member of the Royal College of Physicians pronounces Osmos to be an "ideal remedy for cleansing the system."

**Osmos**  
The Great British  
Aperient Water

Sold at all Chemists, Boots' Cash Chemists,  
Taylor's Drug Stores, Timothy White, Ltd.,  
2/6 per bottle; or post free from

Osmos, Crown Wharf, Hayes, Middlesex.

Booklet D gives full particulars of this  
British Water. Send postcard.

YOUR FRIEND IN ALL WEATHERS.

TRADE **Vaseline** MARK.

**CAMPBOR ICE**

For chapped and rough Skin.

Softens and improves the Skin texture.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. Co., Cons'd, London, E.C. 1

**Kunzle**

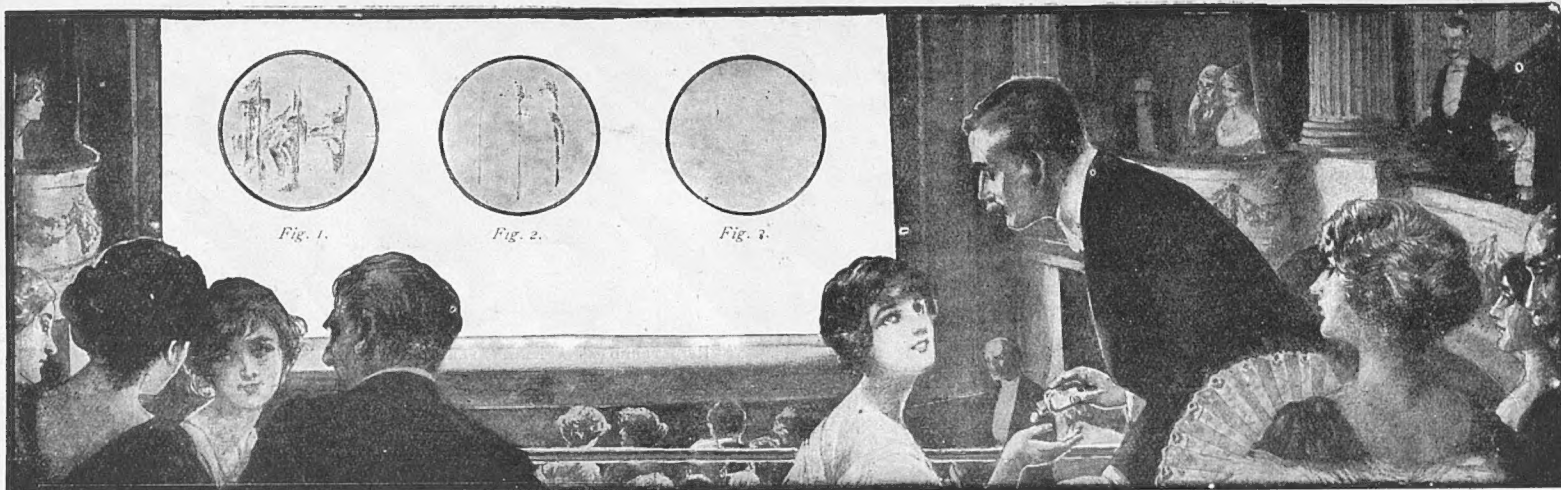
HIGH-GRADE  
**CHOCOLATES**  
MADE IN BIRMINGHAM.

Ask  
for

**Apollinaris**  
NATURAL  
MINERAL WATER  
The old Favourite.  
"Polly and Scotch."

THE APOLLINARIS CO., LTD., 4, Stratford Place, London, W.1.  
(4500 British Shareholders.)





## To avoid Sore Throat in crowded, stuffy places, Take **FORMAMINT TABLETS**.

**W**HEN you are sitting in a hot, vitiated atmosphere—with a draught chilling your spine and people coughing and sneezing all round you—you are almost certain to catch a Sore Throat, Cold, or Influenza unless you protect yourself by taking Formamint Tablets.

Sucking Formamint Tablets, you can hardly realise that you are disinfecting your mouth and throat with one of the most powerful germicides known to Science.

Yet these dainty, white tablets, so innocently tempting to the palate, so harmless that even children and infants can take them freely—have for years past been used by doctors to destroy the most harmful bacteria that menace human life.

Look, for example, at the above micro-photographs of actual experiments made by a leading scientist. Fig. 1 shows virulent Diphtheria germs as they grow in the throat, Fig. 2 their rapid decrease after one Formamint tablet, Fig. 3 their total extinction after three Formamint tablets.

On the weaker micro-organisms which cause common Sore Throats, etc., Formamint's action is still more swift and deadly. Hence, people who use it regularly gain

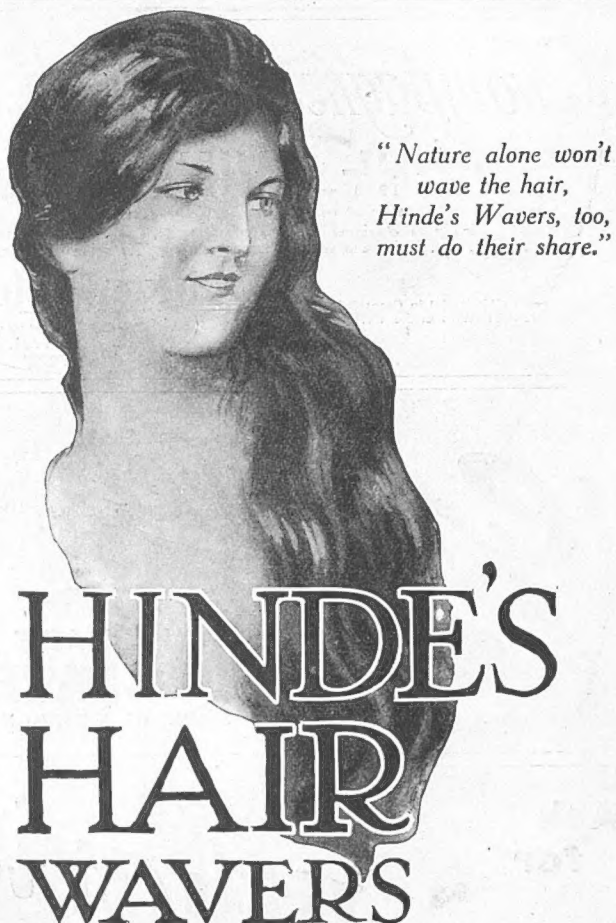
practical immunity from mouth and throat troubles.

You, too, will avoid these troublesome ailments by adopting the Formamint-habit. Buy a bottle at your chemist's *to-day*—price 2s. 6d.—but be sure you get the genuine, original Formamint bearing the red-and-gold seal of

**GENATOSAN LTD.**  
(Makers of **SANATOGEN & GENASPRIN**)  
12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. 1

COLONIAL REPRESENTATIVES:

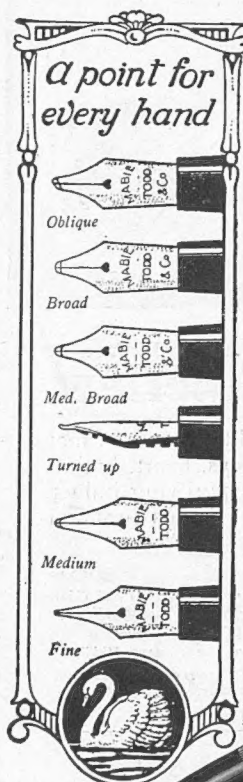
SOUTH AFRICA: G. F. Oldfield, Post Box 816, Cape Town; INDIA: J. L. Holden, Post Box No. 500, Bombay; AUSTRALIA: A. J. Swirles, Box 2015, G.P.O., Melbourne.



"Nature alone won't  
wave the hair,  
Hinde's Wavers, too,  
must do their share."

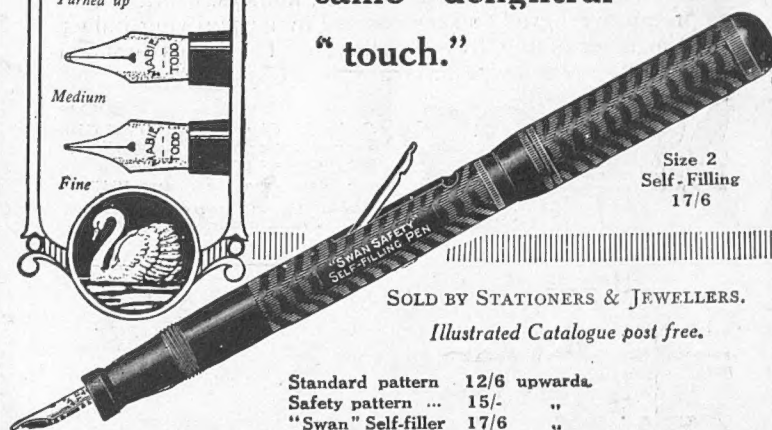
# HINDE'S HAIR WEVERS

In five different patterns are obtainable at all Stores, Hairdressers and Drapery Houses. Crude imitations which are hurtful to the hair may be sometimes offered. It is necessary to see that the name "Hinde's" is on each article. Hinde's Limited, Manufacturers of Hair Brushes and articles for the Dressing Table, 1, Tabernacle Street, London, E.C., and Metropolitan Works, Birmingham.



# "SWAN" FOUNTAINS

—give character to  
handwriting, for they  
always possess the  
same delightful  
"touch."



Size 2  
Self-Filling  
17/6

SOLD BY STATIONERS & JEWELLERS.

Illustrated Catalogue post free.

Standard pattern 12/6 upwards.  
Safety pattern ... 15/-  
"Swan" Self-filler 17/6

MABIE TODD & Co., Ltd., Swan House, 133-135, Oxford Street, London, W.1.  
London Branches: 79 & 80, High Holborn, W.C. 1; 97, Cheapside, E.C. 2;  
95a, Regent Street, W.1; and at 3, Exchange Street, Manchester; Paris,  
Brussels, Zurich, Sydney, Toronto and Cape Town.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



## At St. Moritz: Some Well-Knowns.



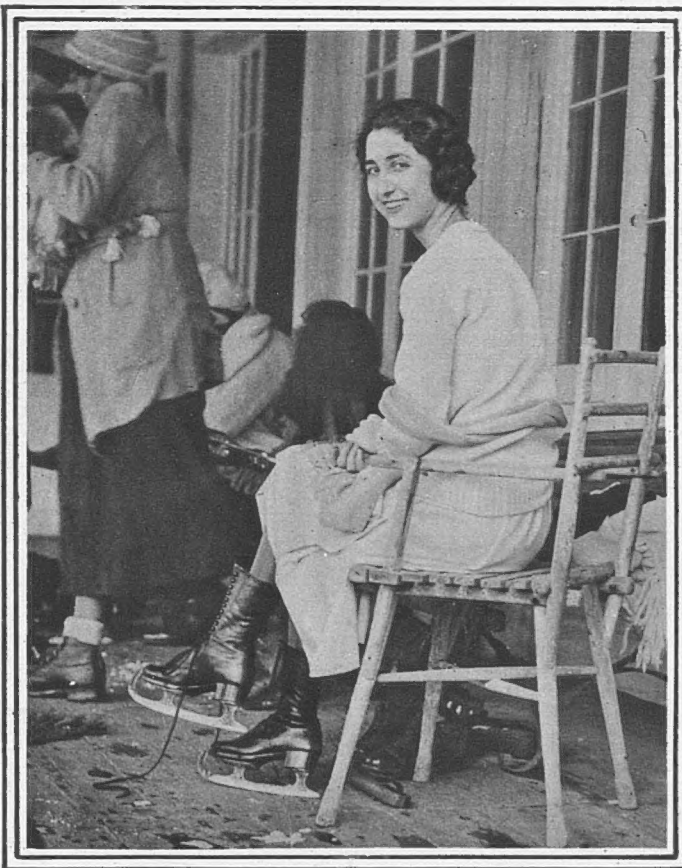
THE WIFE OF A FAMOUS DANCER: MME. WASLAW  
NIJINSKA ON THE RINK.



READY TO GO DOWN THE CRESTA RUN:  
LADY RIBBLESDALE AT ST. MORITZ.



WATCHING THE SKATING CARNIVAL: SIR CHARLES  
AND LADY MARKHAM.



PUTTING ON HER SKATES: THE DUCHESS OF ALBA  
AND BERWICK.

Well-knowns from every walk of life have gathered on the rinks and runs of St. Moritz. Madame Waslaw Nijinska, wife of the famous Russian dancer, is a fine skater; Lady Ribblesdale is a sportswoman who enjoys tearing down the famous Cresta Run; and the Duchess of Alba and Berwick, whose marriage to the Duke

took place recently in London, is fond of skating. Another recent bride who has been at St. Moritz with her husband is Lady Markham. Her marriage to Sir Charles Markham, Bt., took place on Dec. 8, and she was formerly Miss Gwladys Beckett. She is the daughter of the Hon. Rupert Beckett.—[Photographs by L.N.A.]



# Weddings of the Week: A Batch of Brides.



LEAVING ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER: MR. JOHN DUCKWORTH-KING AND HIS BRIDE, MISS NORAH LEVY.



MARRIED AT ST. JOHN'S, SMITH SQUARE: MR. ALEXANDER MCARTHUR HOLMAN AND MISS MARGERY BOOT.



MARRIED AT ALL SOULS', LANGHAM PLACE: MR. LEIGHTON SEAGER AND MISS MARJORIE GIMSON.

The marriage of Mr. John Duckworth-King, Coldstream Guards, younger son of the late Sir Dudley Duckworth-King, Bt., to Miss Norah Levy, daughter of Sir Maurice and Lady Levy, took place at St. Margaret's, Westminster.—Miss Margery Boot, second daughter of Sir Jesse and Lady Boot, was married to Mr. Alexander McArthur

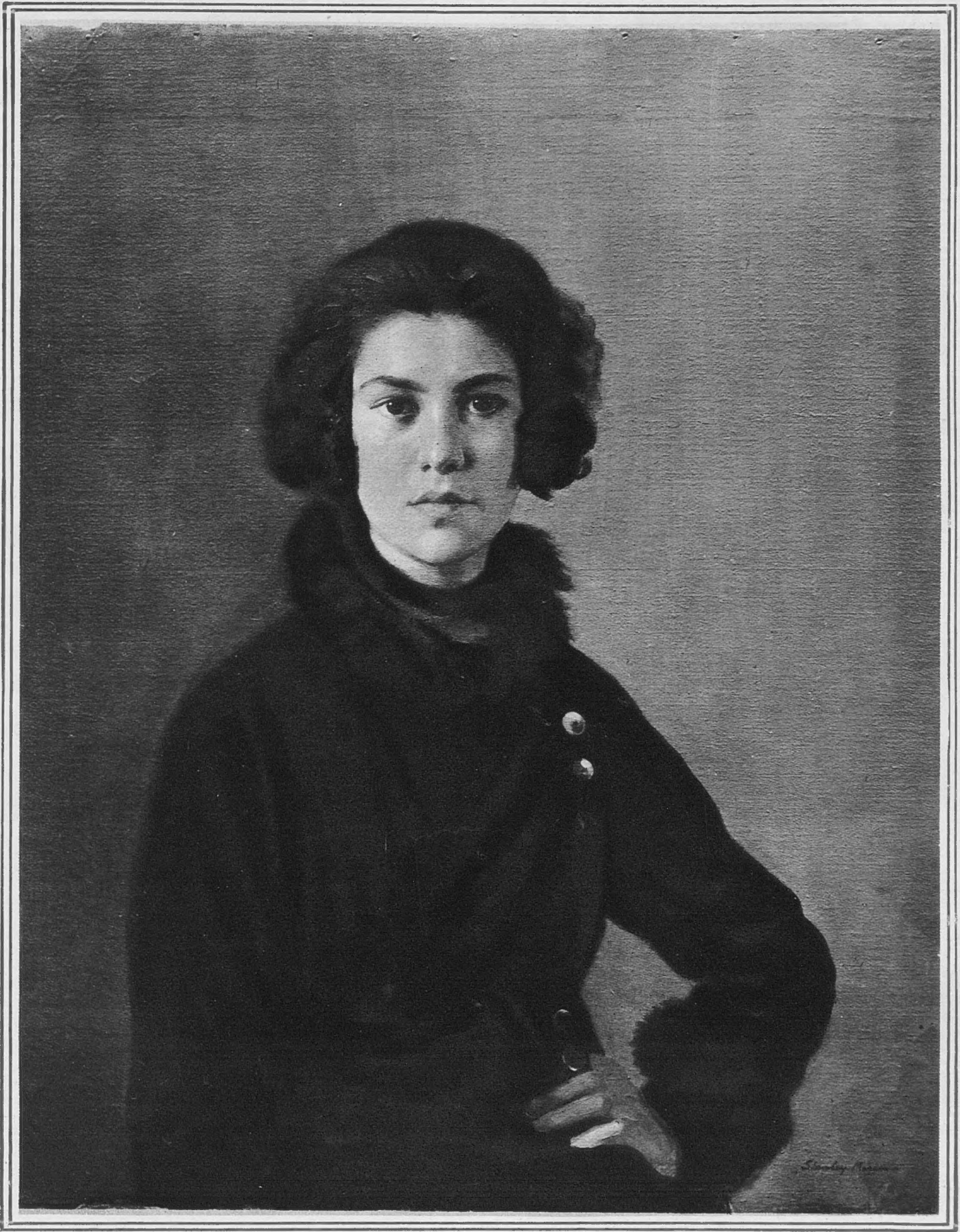


LEAVING THE CHAPEL ROYAL, SAVOY: LIEUT.-COLONEL R. FORESTIER-WALKER, D.S.O., AND HIS BRIDE, LADY FULLER.

Holman at St. John's Church, Westminster.—The marriage of Miss Marjorie Gimson and Mr. Leighton Seager took place at All Soul's Church, Langham Place.—Lt.-Col. Roland Forestier-Walker, D.S.O. (son of the late Sir George Forestier-Walker) and Lady Fuller (widow of Sir John Fuller, Bt.) were married at the Chapel Royal, Savoy.



# The Granddaughter of a Famous Philanthropist.



ON VIEW AT THE GRAFTON GALLERIES: MISS YVONNE ZAHAROFF, A PORTRAIT BY STANLEY MERCER.

Mr. Stanley Mercer's portrait of Miss Yvonne Zaharoff is one of the most interesting exhibits at the National Portrait Society's Show at the Grafton Galleries. Miss Zaharoff is the grand-daughter of Sir Basil Zaharoff, G.C.B., G.B.E., the well-known financier and philanthropist, who founded Professorships of Aviation at the Universities of Paris,

Petrograd, and London; and the Marshal Foch Professorship of French Literature at Oxford; and has been a generous donor to the poor of Paris, and to the different British war charities and funds. He has the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, and was created a G.B.E. in 1918, and a G.C.B. in 1919.—[From the Portrait by Stanley Mercer.]





## More About Mariegold



FROM rapturous days in Hampshire back to tepid, flat, and unprofitable days in town, one at the dog show and another at the sales—such has been Mariegold's history.

The first person she met in London was Mr. William Gillett, at a Hyde Park Hotel function for an Infant Welfare Centre.

"Other people's weddings, other people's infants! How like him, wasn't it? But it brought me back to town in double-quick time—

Sir James's son, Commander Colin Cantlie, was married in Edinburgh last week.

But to get away from Knightsbridge—and Harley Street. Mariegold's country episode included a ball at Winchester, where she met Lord Somers and his fiancée, Finola Meeking.

Finola Meeking's mother and step-father, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Johnson (he is High Sheriff for the county), stood all expenses, and with five hundred tickets at a guinea each, it meant that the hospital bagged five hundred guineas net—exceptionally good business, considering how very shadowy the actual profits from most charity functions are.

"Very swish—really very swish!" was Mariegold's description of Mrs. Herbert Johnson's dress. "A really rather nice Louis XVI. dress—very swish!"

"It was an orgy of congratulations for Lord Somers. All his regiment is devoted to him, you know; and he did so frightfully well in the war from start to finish, and she has such a wonderful V.A.D. war record, that everybody feels they have earned their pleasures and gaieties. They both hunt and yacht, and she is first-rate at golf. I had just been reading her sister Viola's account of the 'round the clock' motor tour the two girls did quite alone, from Stockbridge to Scotland.

"In the middle of the dance a local girl came and told me about her, thinking I was a stranger. 'The sweetest girl in England,' she said.

"The sentiment fitted in with the pleasant atmosphere of local enthusiasm that filled Winchester that night. But I have heard th



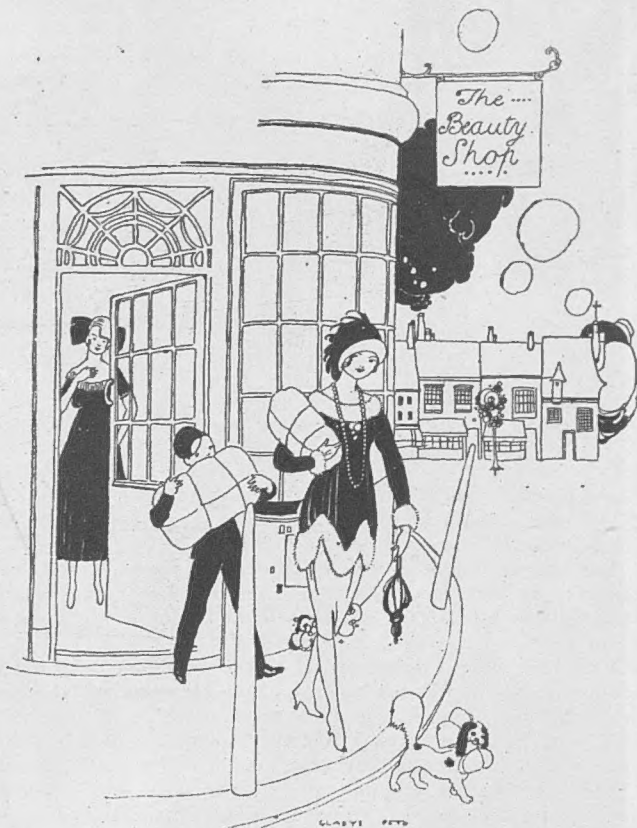
1. Angela has decided to join a "big-game" shooting party. This gives her a splendid excuse to ring up such of her admirers as have been rather neglectful of late, to ask their advice about guns and outfit.

seeing him, I mean, in that familiar black coat with its fur collar. It's like running up against the Monument. That would be convincing enough, wouldn't it, if you happened to be day-dreaming about frosted fields instead of remembering you were in the City. It's the same with Mr. Gillett, only he is the embodied spirit of another region of town. When you meet him, you may be sure you are somewhere between St. Margaret's, Westminster, and the Bachelors' Club, or between his favourite seats in the Park and Lowndes Square. He is Knightsbridge incarnate."

"And so is Mr. Cunninghame Graham," she ran on. "But he got as far as the Spanish pictures at Burlington House the other day, and I found him very amusing and instructive. I wish he was an art critic, in place of a few of those regular 'merchants,' who bore me! He is just as whimsical and unexpected about El Greco as he is about Lavery and the other moderns. Lavery is rather a pet of his, you know.

"And how gallant he keeps, and slim and good-looking. He has slipped into middle age without becoming a Cantlie man. You know what I mean by that—an amalgamation of stoutness and stiffness. The Cantlie men all have growing-old pains.

"Did I ever tell you that Sir James Cantlie, who now caters for the elders, once helped to educate me? I still blush when I remember how long it took him to teach me how to make a sailor's knot. He earned his knighthood then, several times over. I used to go to his V.A.D. classes. But he is not Knightsbridge. He is Harley Street. Knightsbridge, as I started out to say, is where one inevitably meets Mr. Cunninghame Graham."



2. And with great foresight she lays in a large supply of face-creams and so forth—supposing that it may be difficult to get really good ones in the wilder parts of the Dark Continent.

same sort of thing said in London. They are all due in London in a few days, by the way."

"One wakes up, where I was staying, when the maid brings in a small china tray, with a diminutive tea-pot—a preliminary canter to a great country breakfast in the hall downstairs, where the wood fire is. And then one dozes between the two temptations—tea and sleep—



until the church on the other side of the garden-wall strikes the hour, and one wonders whether it is eight or nine.

"One is sleepy because, in this house, every bed-room has a shelf of bed-side books, with a light and switch within reach, so that one reads into the small hours—reads the books that one has played bo-peep with for a life-time. I finished my education by getting through the whole of Herman Melville's marvellous 'Moby Dick,' a real stunner—and all the 'Compleat Angler.' And then one takes a leap—and looks out of an open window on to a garden and fields all veiled in white-green frost. It is all so much more luxurious than London. Those icy-looking fields in the sun make one enjoy one's warm bath so much more than I ever enjoy mine in the gloom of Curzon Street."

This country episode was afterwards prolonged at Burton-on-Trent for the Meynell Hunt Ball. At Rangemore the Dowager Lady Burton entertained a large party. Viola Meeking, Finola's elder sister, was

one of Lady Burton's guests, and the younger Baroness was there, too, with the Hon. Maude Baillie, Lady Mary Cambridge, and Lord Eltham.

"Thus you see the Baillies of Dochfour remain Baillies of Dochfour, though I have heard that Lord Burton wished his daughter's husband to bear his family name instead. Had that happened, we should always have read in the *Times* social column of the movements of Baroness Burton and Mr. Bass, or Colonel Bass. But it didn't happen. It is even said that Lord Burton left a legacy to his son-in-law on condition he took the name—as compensation, one must suppose. But it didn't happen. The Baillies did not need legacies."

Dances in town have not been able to compete with the Hunt Balls either in

3. She buys some very charming pyjamas also—she thinks they will be very useful for desert wear.

size or quality. The "quality," for instance, that turned up at York was of a substantial sort, to match the two leading ladies—the Duchess of Norfolk and the Duchess of Leeds.

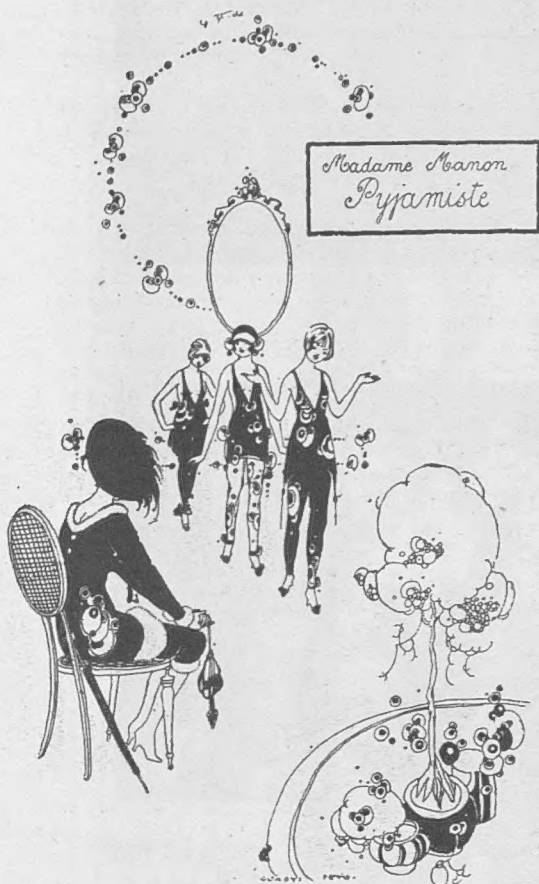
"But the dances here have been very pleasant—Mrs. Archibald Maclaren's, for instance; and Lady Dorothy Lee-Warner and Mrs. Joseph Addison filled Hans Crescent Road the other night with the spirit of revelry.

"I thought while I was there of Katharine Tynan, who has been in London lately, and who has been saying nice things about the modern girls. Deliciously boyish, she calls them, with their bobbed hair making them look like pages in Florentine pictures. And at the Lee-Warner-Addison dance one naturally thought of Botticelli, because of Mr. Philip Lee-Warner, the only man in the world with 'Botticelli' for his telegraphic address. He makes those charming Medici prints, you know.

"Well, Katharine Tynan says she saw 'girls as beautiful as Venus swaying on the straps while young men sat.' Venus as strap-hanger! I wonder if there is a personal origin for that remark. Did they let Pamela, her daughter, stand one afternoon between Marble Arch and Oxford Circus?

"I saw Pamela again the other day, and again thought her very pretty. She still talks pretty broad Irish; but is still, I believe, capable of breaking the hard hearts of English officers in Ireland.

"Talking of bobs, the best I have seen for a long time is Jessie Galloway's. She has the Florentine look all right. She and her sister, both daughters of Lady Galloway, saved time and trouble by having their engagements announced simultaneously the other day."



"So Mr. Vaughan-Davies thought better of Ceredigion. He is Lord Ystwyth of Tan-y-Bwlch instead. It means," laughed Mariegold, "that he will go through life as 'Your Lordship.' No mere acquaintance will presume further than that."

And then, after a pause—

"Golly, what a name!" she sighed.

Lord and Lady Salisbury are expected back in Arlington Street in good time for Helen Cecil's marriage to Alexander Hardinge. They will, in fact, be back in a few days to prepare for the ceremony, at which Lord Salisbury will give away the bride. The reception will be in Arlington Street.

"Shrove Tuesday is the day—the day before Lent. I am told that Lord William Cecil, Bishop of Exeter and the bride's uncle, thinks it is a case in which Lenten penances need not be considered. Imagine a bride and groom going through a honeymoon without cigarettes! Besides, a pipe is the one thing that keeps a man in countenance when the Press photographers arrive the day after the wedding!"

"But Cecils and Hardinges, perhaps, are old-fashioned enough to be not at home when the camera men collect in the porch at Oakfield, Penshurst. That is where they are going after the wedding, instead of to the Riviera, which they thought of, but rejected because of the crowds.

"Bordighera, I am told, has as many cameras as olive-trees. The whole Riviera bristles with them.

"The English folk at Bordighera—regular Bordighera people, most of them—have been having a pantomime, arranged by Mrs. Seymour Arnold and Count Riccardi-Cubitt. Lord Montgomerie, a small boy, has been playing in it. He is there with his mother, Lady Eglinton. A friend writes me about it. How her letter makes me long for that coast—not for the pantomime, though it went well; not for the people; but for the Mediterranean, where it laps against the rocks, and for the sight of those distempered houses in the sun, against banks of olive-trees."

Strange are the ways of infatuation. Because she admires Mr. Birrell, Mariegold must needs persuade her bookseller-in-chief to get us invitations to the annual dinner of the International Society of Antiquarian Booksellers. The result was that on Thursday we went through with a typical big Criterion dinner. Our learned booksellers struck me as being, at bottom, simple-hearted creatures; they



4. And in a few weeks she hopes to be in Darkest Africa, shooting extinct roebuck with becoming nonchalance and a Service revolver.

evidently loved the bad speeches, the songs, the conjurer—everything that prolonged the agony.

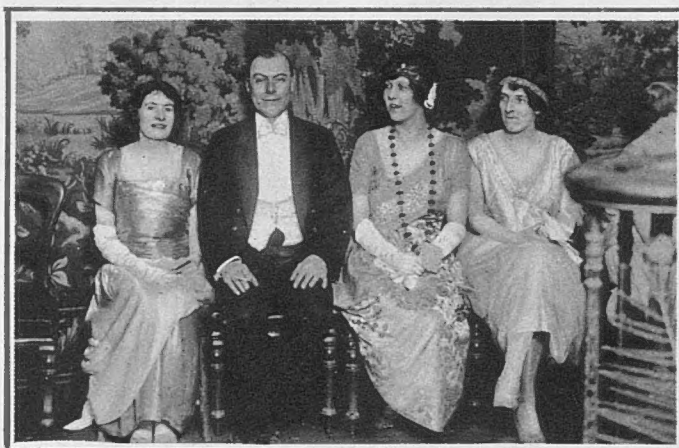
But Birrell was fine, with his great grey head, twice as big as any bookseller's, and a voice twice as big too. His bookselling son was there also, absurdly like him, but a few sizes smaller.



## Were You There? Three Jolly Hunt Balls.



AT THE BUCKINGHAM COUNTY BALL: THE BALL-ROOM.



AT THE PORTMAN HUNT BALL: LADY MARJORY KENNEDY, LORD BASING, MISS BLEZARD, AND MISS LLOYD



ON THE STAIRS AT THE DORSET HUNT BALL: A GROUP INCLUDING LADY MOYRA DAWSON DAMER.



DANCERS AT THE PORTMAN HUNT BALL: AN INTERESTING GROUP.

Our page shows some of the dancers at recent hunt balls. The group taken at the Portman Hunt Ball, held at Blandford, includes the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury; Viscountess Portman; Lady Glynn; Mr. Victor Hunt; Captain and Mrs. Learmouth (the

secretary and his wife); Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Herbert Percy; Lady Moyra Dawson Damer; the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther; Captain Dudley North, and Captain Rouse Boughton, many of whom also attended the Dorset Hunt Ball.—[Photographs by S. and G.]



## Are You Here? Find Yourself—and Friend!



HELD AT THE DORCHESTER CORN EXCHANGE: THE DORSET HUNT BALL.

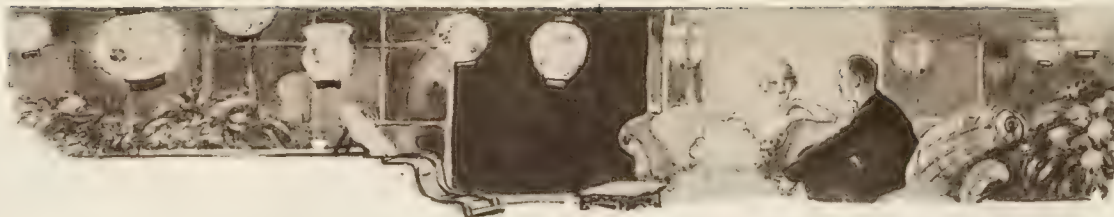


ATTENDED BY THREE TO FOUR HUNDRED GUESTS: THE PORTMAN HUNT BALL AT BLANDFORD.

Can you find yourself and your friends at either of these balls? The Dorset Hunt Ball took place in the Corn Exchange, and was a great success. The Countess of Ilchester; Viscountess Portman; Sir John and Lady Lees; and Lord and Lady Wynford were among those who

brought parties.—The Portman Hunt Ball at Blandford was well attended, the guests including Viscountess Portman, the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, Lord Basing, and many others. Whom can you "pick out" in our photographs?—[Photographs by S. and G.]

# Small Talk



**W**OMEN jurors have not fulfilled expectations. It is not that they have done badly, but too well. Presumably the idea that a woman can do an ordinary job, such as men do as a matter of course, takes a great deal of getting used to. Though women have now been recognised as "persons" in the political and state sense, there are still, it would seem, a large number of people who cannot grasp the fact, or at least who refuse to believe in feminine sanity. Now great things in the way of what, for want of a better word, must be described as "feminine" displays were confidently expected from women jurors. The newspapers were all ready with eager reporters anxious to send along "good stories" on the subject. A faint or two was the least that the ordeal was expected to yield. Hysterics would have been accepted as a matter of course; one man of my acquaintance even talked of taking smelling-salts and a brandy-flask, hoping, by a timely appearance with both, to get an extra good bit of copy! Whether he really fulfilled his intention he now refuses to disclose.

## A Disappointment.

But the women neither fainted nor screamed, and not so much as a single tear-drop is recorded. The occasion that called out the "special reporters" was the first appearance of the jury-woman at the Old Bailey, and it has to be confessed that, from the purely spectacular point of view, the event was a dismal failure. The women, however, did their work perfectly calmly and well. In fact, they behaved like rational human beings, exhibited a quite masculine disposition to "grouse" at the expenses entailed on the job, and a no less human inclination to evade service if possible. So far there is no report of any learned Judge or legal luminary firing off



ENGAGED TO CAPTAIN R. T. BARNARD :  
MISS YATE.

Miss Lois Burnley Yate is the elder daughter of Colonel Sir Charles Yate, Bt., C.S.I., C.M.G., M.P., etc., and Lady Yate, of Prince of Wales' Terrace, and Ashfordby House, Melton Mowbray. Her engagement to Captain R. T. Barnard, M.C., The Queen's Bays, elder son of the late Mr. Arthur Barnard and of Mrs. Barnard, has been announced.

*Photograph by Bassano.*

"funny" remarks at the expense of female jurors, and justice still pursues the even tenor of its way.

## About an Engagement.

West-Country people in particular will be interested in the engagement of Captain Everard Hardman-Jones, R.N., of the cruiser *Caledon*, and Mrs. Parker, widow of Captain W. M. Parker, of the Rifle Brigade, who lost his life in the war in 1915. The bride-to-be is a cousin of Lord Swansea, and daughter of Sir Arthur Pendarves Vivian. Sir Arthur, who is now in his eighty-seventh year, lives principally at Bosahan, his beautiful place on the Helford River, a few miles south of Falmouth.

## His Own Idea.

Bosahan is a fine house, with beautiful, almost tropical, gardens surrounding it. Both they and the house were planned by the present owner. Years ago, while yachting with his first wife, Lady Augusta Vivian, Lord Dunraven's sister, Sir Arthur Vivian found himself at this part of the Cornish coast, and thought it so attractive that he decided to build a house overlooking the Helford River, famous for its oysters that are

cultivated there by the Duke of Cornwall (the Prince of Wales). Sometimes, in rough weather, the Helford is impassable, and then a drive of some sixteen miles has to be undertaken before a station can be reached from Bosahan. The prospective Mrs. Hardman - Jones is the daughter of Sir Arthur Vivian by his marriage with Lady Jane Dalrymple, of Lord Stair's family. Another daughter, Mrs. A. B. Anstruther Stewart, also lost her husband in the war.

## Still a Bachelor.

"I hand myself over for you to take care of," is a Bishop's view of matrimony. Evidently Bishop John Taylor Smith, Chaplain - General to the Forces, does not think any woman capable of the task so far as he himself is concerned, for, despite this strongly domestic view, he remains a bachelor. But I confess that the indignation the reverend gentleman's statement has aroused amongst some few of "the ladies" is a little surprising. Are not women for ever asserting that men are little better than children, and need to be constantly looked after if they are to be saved from foolish actions? Miss Lilian Braithwaite declares that the Chaplain - General would shovel all the responsibilities on to the wife. It seems an extreme view to take of what one can't help feeling is the attitude, if one can draw the inference with respect, of a not too energetic character. I can't help thinking that the man who is willing to hand himself over to his wife to take care of would find plenty of applicants for the job of caretaker. You notice Bishop Taylor Smith makes no conditions. It is just because some modern husbands are so perverse as not to enjoy being "run" by their wives that trouble so often arises. The Bishop evidently does not come under that category. What a pity that he did not propound his marriage theory in Leap Year!



ENGAGED TO MR. JAMES HAROLD DUNDAS-GRANT : MISS KATHARINE HERMINE GALLOWAY.

Miss Katharine Hermine Galloway is the younger daughter of Sir James and Lady Galloway. Her engagement to Mr. James Harold Dundas-Grant, younger son of Sir James and Lady Dundas-Grant, has been announced.—[Photograph by Bassano.]



ENGAGED TO MR. GEOFFREY MILNER :  
MISS NANCY GALLOWAY.

Miss Jessie Antoinette (Nancy) Galloway is the elder daughter of Sir James and Lady Galloway. Her engagement to Mr. Geoffrey Milner, youngest son of the late Mr. Edward Milner and of Mrs. Milner, of Northwich, has been announced.—[Photograph by Bassano.]



# Specially Taken for "The Sketch": Cannes Pictures.



DRIVING OFF AT CANNES:  
PRINCESS GHYKA.



PLAYING IN THE CANNES INTERNATIONAL LAWN-TENNIS  
TOURNAMENT: MISS GERTIE MILLAR.



WATCHING Mlle. LENGLEN: LORD ROCKSAVAGE.

These golf and tennis pictures from Cannes show Miss Gertie Millar in action at the Cannes International Lawn-Tennis Tournament on the Carlton Courts; and though they do not give a picture of Mlle. Suzanne



WITH MRS. JOHN DREXEL: MRS. DREXEL PAUL (LEFT).

Lenglen, they illustrate the great interest invariably aroused by her play. Lord Rocksavage is deeply immersed in watching the French champion's shots, and so is the lady standing near him.

*Specially taken for "The Sketch" by Alfieri.*



# Specially Taken for "The Sketch": Snaps from Cannes.



A GOLF ENTHUSIAST: LADY  
ROCKSAVAGE.



DAUGHTER OF THE PRINCESS GHYKA:  
PRINCESS ALEXANDRA GHYKA.



AT THE CANNES INTERNATIONAL LAWN-TENNIS TOURNAMENT:  
PRINCESSE DE WALDECK.



GOLFING AT CANNES: MRS. DREXEL  
PAUL.

Golf is a very popular game on the Riviera this year, as our snaps of well-known people on the links go to prove. Lady Rocksavage is the wife of Lord Rocksavage, the well-known polo-player and lawn-tennis expert, and the sister of Sir Philip Sassoon. She is very fond of outdoor sport, and is a keen lawn-tennis player as well as golfer.

Princess Ghyka is a member of the well-known Roumanian family. Our page also shows a snap taken at the Cannes International Lawn-Tennis Tournament, for keen as the interest in golf may be, lawn tennis remains a favourite pursuit, both for those who play and those who merely look on.—[Specially taken for "The Sketch" by Alfieri.]



# Specially Taken for "The Sketch": Snaps at Cannes.



WITH MRS. MARSHALL: THE HON. LADY BINGHAM.



WITH MR. McNAMARA: MISS YULE.



AT THE CANNES GOLF CLUB: ADMIRAL LORD WESTER WEMYSS  
AND LADY DE RAMSAY.



WITH MRS. JAMES MARTIN: MR. GARLAND,  
THE WELL-KNOWN RACING MAN.

Our golfing pictures taken at Cannes show a number of interesting personalities. The Hon. Lady Bingham is a sister-in-law of the Earl of Lucan; Lord Wester Wemyss, G.C.B., C.M.G., etc., is, of course,

one of our most famous sailors. Lady de Ramsay is the wife of the second Baron and the daughter of the seventh Duke of Marlborough. Mr. Garland is the well-known racing man and race-horse owner.

Photographs specially taken for "The Sketch" by Alfieri.





## Without Prejudice

SO they call it a Musical Play at the Lyric nowadays, do they? Well, well. They can call it Light Opera or Revue without Tears, if they like. But, whatever they call it, the old men sitting in rows in the stalls will waggle their aged hands and mumble "Musical Comedy" with their toothless gums. Because it takes the dear old fellows back to the days when we imported our operettas via Ostend, and there was a Miss Lily Elsie and a Mr. Robert Michaelis without peers in the female and male classes respectively.

One had initial qualms about "A Little Dutch Girl." Because it might have been dreadful beyond words. With property cheeses, and a funny man called "Bols," and songs about "Mine Leetle Haarlemer Maid," and all that sort of thing. Not so, however. Not in the least. *Scene*: Anthonyhovia or whatever they call those countries whose uniforms are by Morris Angel. *Time*: About halfway through any first-rate Lehar operetta of the year 1910. Miss Maggie Teyte discovered singing in her own Throne-Room. To her enter everybody else. Result: the best musical comedy of this or any other year for a very long time.

One gathers (unless Miss Maggie Teyte has borrowed from her namesake Mr. Harry Ditto his miraculous powers of automobile transport) that Anthonyhovia was not quite so near to the Balkans as is usual in musical-comedy politics. Because one could, it seems, skip over to the Dutch coast before tea. And back before midnight. So it must (low be it spoke!) have been somewhere between Bremen and Osnabrück. And even then the talented librettists have considerably over-rated the efficiency of the local train service, even in the case of royal personages.

The situation of local politics was tangled, but, to careful students of these matters, not unfamiliar nor without historical precedent. Prince Paul of Saragon (why not Sandalusia?), was the last of a long dynasty of Bertram Wallises—all strikingly handsome men with fine

day. Heartless, very heartless. But see how a justly enraged librettist made him pay for it.

The scene changed (whilst the cast was changing) to the next country, where one dresses like a sketch-book by the late Tom Browne (why is that particular black-and-white artist the only one who is invariably accorded the melancholy dignity of the deceased?), and by



ENJOYING A SLEIGH DRIVE: THE MARCHIONESS OF DONEGALL AND SIR GEORGE LEWIS.

Lady Donegall is the widow of the fifth Marquess, and mother of the present holder of the title. She is staying at St. Moritz, for the winter sports, and our photograph shows her enjoying a sleigh drive with Sir George Lewis, the well-known solicitor.

Photograph by C.N.



LUGEING AT MÜRREN: MISS MARGARET COATES, MISS DORIS HARCOURT, VISCOUNTESS FALMOUTH, AND MISS OLIVIA HARCOURT (LEFT TO RIGHT).

Our photograph is a delightful illustration of the delights of Swiss winter-sporting. It shows Viscountess Falmouth with three young girls ready to start off on a morning's lugeing.—[Photograph by C.N.]

singing voices, a ravishing selection of faintly Viennese uniforms, and a distinguished habit of coming upon us from the back of the stage sideways, one jack-boot at a time, down flights of steps. But H.I. and R.H. Mr. Martin Iredale so far departed from tradition as to make his first appearance in a transparency at the back of the stage, singing a nautical song several hundred miles away on the heroine's wedding

the miraculous power of musical comedy all the company was transported there with the scenery. The venue became Dutch, and our view of the Lijrikgracht was obstructed by the baggy trousers of the young ladies of the village. Prince Paul was discovered being extraordinarily maritime in the best Central European style—namely, with a great deal of Yacht-Klub because it is so *chic*, and very little yacht, because one is apt to be so . . . never mind. Anyhow, the Court party turned up from Anthonyhovia, followed by—oh, I never told you about him. This piece is really about Mr. Jack Hulbert. Or anyway, he is the making of this piece. The vaguely amateurish facetiousness with which he first burst upon the Metropolitan stage has given way to a real style. He is now . . . have another paragraph, won't you?

He used to be just an undergraduate. Which was a delightful change from the red-nosed old sinners who worked for our entertainment. But he is now a fully grown comedian with an exuberant personality and a delightfully easy gift for extravaganzas. His parody of the old, passionate waltz-songs, with Miss Cicely Debenham maltreat, is a perfect comment on the earlier triumphs of Mr. Michaelis and Mr. Evett. And he acts and works and dances. His comedy and Miss Maggie Teyte's singing—which it is an impertinence to praise—are the performance. Her song in the second act is a real pleasure, and in a duet which follows it almost immediately she shows how well she can switch off the grave, switch on the gay, as the late Lord Tennyson said.

Supported, as they say, by an Excellent Company. Miss Debenham is an industrious comedienne. And Mr. Lauri de Frece works hard. Whilst Miss Molly Ramsden and Miss Cyllene Moxon provide a majestic background in front of which the action takes place, and the petty mortals of the cast grope about whilst they stand, like Mounts Everest and Kilimanjaro respectively, looking delightful to the clouds which wreath their heads.



## Specially Taken for "The Sketch": St. Moritz Snaps.



SKATING AT ST. MORITZ: A GROUP INCLUDING COLONEL AND MRS. C. E. WALKER; MRS. AND MISS RICHARDSON; MRS. HERBERT ALEXANDER; MISS CAMILLA ALEXANDER; SIR DUNCAN HAY; MISS HAZEL GOLDMAN; HON. DORIS PEEL; AND MISS VICTORIA LODER.



THE DAUGHTER OF A FAMOUS SOLICITOR: MISS LEWIS.



WALTZING ON THE ICE: SIR DUNCAN HAY AND MISS HELEN EATON.



FIGURE-SKATING: MISS VICTORIA LODER.

Some good skating has been seen recently at St. Moritz. Our photographs show some enthusiasts both in action and lined up to face the camera.—[Specially taken for "The Sketch" by S. and G.]

# Snow Pictures: On Skis, Skates, and Luge.



LADY LILIAN GRENFELL'S DAUGHTER:  
MISS IRIS GRENFELL.



ENJOYING A RUN: MISS PHYLLIS BARROW  
AND MISS DESIRÉE BENNETT.



COMING DOWN THE MÜRREN-RUN:  
MISS OLIVIA HARCOURT.



THE FIRST LADY CHAMPION SKI-RUNNER OF  
GREAT BRITAIN: MISS OLGA MAJOR AT WENGEN.



SKATING AT MÜRREN WITH MR. T. J. BROOK-  
SHANK: MISS MAUD KING.



A GREAT WAR-WORKER: DAME KATHARINE  
FURSE, G.B.E., DIRECTOR OF THE W.R.N.S.



A WELL-KNOWN SKI-RUNNER WITH HIS WIFE:  
MR. AND MRS. J. L. MERCER.



MR. SEYMOUR HICKS' DAUGHTER LUGEING: MISS BETTY HICKS  
WITH MISS GYTHUR BURGESS.

Our pictures of Society at Mürren and Wengen give some snaps of very interesting personalities. Miss Olga Major is the first lady Champion Ski-Runner of Great Britain, having won this title in the first British Ski-ing Championship, held recently at Wengen. It was organised by the Federated Council of British Ski Clubs, and is to be an annual event. Dame Katharine Furse, G.B.E., who has been

at Mürren, is an enthusiast on the subject of winter sports. She is, of course, one of the foremost women war-workers, and was Director of the W.R.N.S. Mr. T. L. Mercer is a well-known ski-runner, and a previous holder of the "Roberts of Kandahar" Cup.—Miss Betty Hicks is the daughter of Mr. Seymour Hicks and his wife, Miss Ellaline Terriss.—[Photographs by C.N.]



# Specially Taken for "The Sketch": St. Moritz Snaps.



SKI-ING WITH MR. K. E. TAYLOR, THE OXFORD ICE HOCKEY CAPTAIN: MRS. STEWARD LEALOR.



ON THE SUVRETTA RINK: MAJOR HUTCHISON, MISS EATON, AND THE MARQUESS OF DONEGALL (RIGHT).

Ski-ing and skating are, perhaps, the two most popular forms of winter sport, and very jolly they both are, as our photographs prove. Major Hutchison, who is seen on the rink with Lord Donegall and Miss Eaton, is the well-known golfer.

*Specially taken for "The Sketch" by S. and G.*

# BOBBING AND TAILING, SLEIGHING AND S



ON THE PALACE RINK, ST. MORITZ:  
LADY CHICHESTER.



READY FOR "TAILING": A GROUP, INCLUDING THE M  
AND H.R.H. PRINCE NICHOLAS OF ROUMANIA



WATCHING THE BOBBING FROM A SLEIGH: LADY  
COUNTESS POULETT, AND MR. M

Three of our photographs were taken at St. Moritz, where many well-known people are enjoying the delights of "tailing" and bobbing. H.R.H. Prince Nicholas of Roumania, the second son of the King and Queen of Roumania, and the young Marquess of Donegall, who is in his nineteenth year, are shown in our group of tailing enthusiasts. Prince Nicholas is in the centre, wearing a fur cap, with Miss E. Lewis on



# SKATING: SOCIETY IN SWITZERLAND.



THE MARQUESS OF DONEGALL WITH MISS LEWIS;  
COUNTESS FOUMANIA WITH MISS E. LEWIS.



LADY CHICHESTER, MISS NASH (STANDING),  
MR. MENDEL AT ST. MORITZ.



DRAWING THEIR LUGES UP THE RUN AT MÜRREN: MISS MARGARET  
COATES (LEFT) AND MISS DORIS HARCOURT.

his right hand; and Lord Donegall is on the extreme left of the photograph with Miss Lewis. Lady Chichester, the wife of Sir Edward George Chichester, Bt., and Countess Poulett, the widow of the seventh Earl and mother of the present holder of the title, are also at St. Moritz; and our Mürren photograph shows Miss Margaret Coates and Miss Doris Harcourt drawing their luges up the run there.—[Photographs by S. and G. and C.N.]





## ON THE LINKS

By HENRY LEACH.

### The Way to the Course.

An anxious one wishes to ask "which is the best links in the South of France," being apparently in the happy position of planning an early expedition to the Riviera, where the people are wearing their summer clothes. Those who know their Monte Carlo, their Nice,

their Cannes and Hyères, and have golfed at some or all of them, may envy him. Some have said hard things upon the new ways of the post-war class of golfers at these places, and how they jar at times upon the traditionalists; but that does not change the fact that it is a supreme pleasure to leave London on a muggy January morning, and to play an afternoon round in flannels on the following day. And it is pleasanter if, to reach the course at such a time, we should stroll through a space of smiling country, cross a field or two of narcissus, another of violets, and so on to a club-house with roses trailing. That was the way, in the days before the war, at Costebelle by Hyères; but now the course has been moved and that walk has been abolished. Anyhow, most people, being unthoughtful and lazy, used to miss it, and journeyed from hotel to course by vehicle. Many of the pleasures of the game and things belonging to it are uncaught through this want of thought. At Cannes and Nice and Monte Carlo one does not walk to golf, because there are journeys of some dimension to be made; and there are also places where the way is not such as to

promote æsthetic fancies in the mind, Biarritz being a case in point. Yet why do so few who golf at Pau ever wander to that stream-cut course through the woods of the Parc du Château, which for pedestrians is the shortest cut? They go dull miles around by motor instead, and miss such a pretty stroll; but, of course, it is rather a thing for one who likes his touch of solitude, and reflections attending it.

### A "SNAP" ON THE CANNES COURSE: SIR CHARLES MANDLEBERG.

Sir Charles Mandleberg, the author of the Scheme for increasing British export trade, has been golfing at Cannes. Our photograph shows him playing a shot.—[Photograph by Navello.]



that the noun is singular, and there are not eighteen links to a full-sized course, as some might think), they would have told you impressively, was wild waste sandy land by the side of the sea, whins and gorse and rabbit-holes upon it—the kind of thing we know as the best golfing country, rare as it is; and that places for golf inland, or even others by the sea which had inland characteristics, were not "links," but just "courses." It was a distinction sharply drawn, and by it we perceive indeed that there are few links even in Britain, and none we know of on the Mediterranean shores. Should not the old distinction be preserved? Or should it be held that custom has sanctioned the use of "links" in application to any place where golf is played?

### "Links" in Seville.

Better, we think, keep to the old idea, for there is something revered about that old-world links; and it made a twitch once when in Seville to be told a story of the making there of the only "links" that the Andalusian city had ever known, and on which the game was never really played. It was some years ago; the Queen of Spain was visiting Seville, and someone told the authorities the night before her coming that of late she had been playing the game of golf, or trying so to do. The worthy Alcalde or some other authority, knowing that Seville had no place for such diversion, sought for those who could give him information upon what a links was like. But some time in the night the municipal people entered upon the construction of a "links" upon which the Queen might play, and they finished their job at the rising of the sun, being then in a position to inform the Queen that Seville had a golf links, too. It consisted of



### DRIVING OFF: SIR LAMINGTON WORTHINGTON EVANS, P.C., M.P.

Sir Lamington Worthington Evans, P.C., M.P., first Baronet, is one of the golfers who have been playing at Cannes. Our photograph shows him driving off.—[Photograph by Navello.]

What is a "Links"? It may appear that the answer to the question propounded in the first sentence will be difficult and delicate to prepare; but not so. Interrogated, then, as to "which is the best links in the South of France," the answer is that there is none at all, and so the substance of the question does not arise. Hastening to add, lest it should appear that injustice is done to the Riviera, that there are very few in England, a catch, a trick of words, is suspected; but that is not so either. We come to a point in philology, and feel it is a matter upon which a protest should frequently be made. In this new post-war golf world all traditional usages in words and most in customs are being ignored, and so we find that not the people only, but the scribes likewise, refer to each and every place where golf is played as "links." If you had done that only twenty years ago in the presence of the highly respectable golfers who were as pioneers of the boom period, you would always have been corrected. A "links" (it is another point



### GOLFING AT CANNES: COUNTESS TORBY AND SIR STUART COATS.

Countess Torby, wife of the Grand Duke Michael, is very fond of golf. Our photograph shows her with Sir Stuart Coats, M.P., on the course at Cannes.

Photograph by Navello.

two large holes in which, as some who saw them said, you might have buried a mule, and a couple of sticks in the ground some distance away to indicate where a ball might be started, the whole comprised within the space of a small field. As it happened, the Queen did not feel like golf that time, none of the Josés or the Carmens ever did, and so the "links" collapsed.

### Authority Required.

It has been suggested seriously, and might be suggested again more seriously, that the Royal and Ancient Club might and should do something in the way of determining and fixing the nomenclature of the game, having regard to its traditions and its literature, and the way in which abuses are becoming established. How many modern golfers know that they are wrong when they talk about going to the first or any other tee, since truly the "tee" is the pinch of sand, and the place they mean is the teeing ground? The R. and A. is the only authority that could deal with names and customs, and it could do it effectively and usefully. It might, for another example, put an end to the horrid doubt in mind as to whether it is better to write *brassey* so, or omit the "e."



## The Girl in a Domestic Drama.



PLAYING IN "JUMBLE SALE," AT THE VAUDEVILLE: MISS JOYCE BARBOUR.

Miss Joyce Barbour is one of the leading members of the cast of "Jumble Sale," the new revue at the Vaudeville. One of her rôles is that of the Girl in the 5th Bundle, "When the Shadows Flicker,"

a Domestic Drama acted by figures seen silhouetted against a white sheet, while Miss Phyllis Titmuss sings the song-story. It is a novel and effective number.—[*Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield.*]





WE have now reached the season of the year when the nonentities, as well as the celebrities, like the swallows, fly South.

Because the time is now ripe for a Little Bird to inform one of our sprightly social chroniclers that the Waugh-Proffingtons have arrived at the Hôtel de l'Univers et du Maréchal Foch, Cimiez. And eager students of the pictorial press may observe (by proxy and after a slight preliminary arrangement between her Ladyship and the photographer) Lady Mornington Walker going for her mornington walk with her friend, — Friend, Esq., on the Promenade des Anglais. Not to mention Miss Unwedd Shell-Jones, tenth and positively last daughter of Sir Gwyllim S.-J. of The Plâs, Cwmtillery and the Tin Works, ditto, in her new fancy dress, specially made by her and her sister Trinitrotoluol Shell-Jones, for the Costume Gala at the Pension des Accapareurs, Hyères. A jolly time they all have, waiting for the photographer, don't they?

And what a tragedy it really is that profits and publicity have, between them, defaced one of the best strips of mountainous sea-coast ever designed by Providence for European *villeggiatura*. It is enough to make a reporter weep to look out of the right-hand window of a train anywhere between Villefranche and Ventimiglia and to reflect on the ghastly disparity which subsists between the blueness of sea and sky and the badness (not moral, poor dears, but in all the other ways that really matter) of all the dreadful people who, at that very moment, are hobbling, prancing, and gliding up and down the various esplanades, dancing floors, tea-places, and eating-houses of the neighbourhood.

The downfall of the Riviera really began years ago, when the hatters all the way from Marble Arch to Cricklewood took to ticketing their January creations "for the South." Up till then it was believed to be a tolerably enjoyable and mildly adventurous thing to push

Before the war the Riviera was (in reality—as distinguished from the more attractive figure which it cut in romance) the favoured resort of gentlemen who put money on horses and the faithful subjects of his Imperial and Royal Majesty, the King-Emperor William II. But not now. Not, at any rate, the latter. One need no longer fear to encounter in quite such strength those bright efforts of



BY THE MOST POPULAR "SUBJECT" FOR MODERN ARTISTS: "PORTRAIT OF A GIRL," BY THE HON. LOIS STURT, ON VIEW AT THE GRAFTON GALLERIES.

The Hon. Lois Sturt is not only the most pictured girl in Society at the moment, but is an artist of considerable merit. She is showing this picture, "Portrait of a Girl," at the National Portrait Society's Exhibition, a show which contains portraits of the artist—the Hon. Lois Sturt—by three prominent artists—Gerald F. Kelly, Ambrose McEvoy, and Drian.

*From the Painting by the Hon. Lois Sturt.*



THE MOST POPULAR "SUBJECT" AT THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY: THE HON. LOIS STURT, BY GERALD F. KELLY.

The Hon. Lois Sturt, younger daughter of Lady Alington, is the most popular subject at the Grafton Galleries' Exhibition of the National Portrait Society, as five portraits of her—or seven, if one may count the four Drian studies separately—are shown. This is how Gerald F. Kelly sees this fascinating Society girl, who is herself an artist exhibiting at the Show.—[From the Painting by Gerald F. Kelly.]

on past Marseilles into the sunshine. It was positively Abroad. One could speak French there—and be understood by the natives. But now . . . We want a historian, really, who will investigate and expound the Decline and Fall of Pleasure Resorts.

millinery which used to indicate *Wiener chic*, or that dashing quality in gents' hattings which was the unfailing evidence of Habig and the invariable harbinger of a loud voice obstructed by a bad cigar.

Yet, although the congestion has been a trifle relieved by the effacement of the ex-enemies, the company is very nearly as mixed as it used to be. Because so many poor, lost souls who never succeeded in getting there before the war (because they were still keeping a small bicycle shop in Wigan) have accumulated, thanks to the cost investigations of the Ministry of Munitions, a pittance, and are, thanks to E.P.D., Spending It Now.

So, if you are lured to the Mediterranean by the prospect of really encountering Lord Talkington talking to friend outside the Casino, and Miss Popsy Lollipop in conversation with Mr. Benjy Habakkuk and his trainer, you will probably have to put up with all the winners of money prizes in the great war lottery, interspersed with a few quite ordinary people like you and me, whose arrival in a foreign town is not preceded by preliminary announcements or overlooked by hungry cameras, but who just drive up to the Pension in a three-wheeled cab, get the luggage off with a secret hope that She won't see where Her hat-box is stove in by the kind offices of the P.L.M., and register as Mr., Mrs., and Miss Meekley of London.

Because we are nearly all like that, really, if you look at us closely. We may serve as supers in the Brilliant Scenes so often and so lovingly described. But we are all (and especially on the Riviera) an ordinary crew with an anxious eye to see if we are dressed quite well enough, and a gnawing doubt as to whether we have brought out enough money for the day.



## Seven Portraits in a Single Exhibition!



SHOWN AT THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION:  
STUDIES OF THE HON. LOIS STURT BY DRIAN.



THE HON. LOIS STURT IN FANCY DRESS: STUDIES  
BY DRIAN AT THE GRAFTON GALLERIES.



A WATER-COLOUR BY AMBROSE MCEVOY: ANOTHER  
PORTRAIT OF THE HON. LOIS STURT.



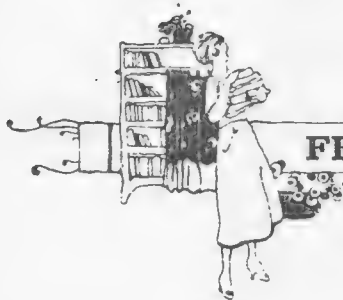
A BRILLIANT PORTRAIT IN OILS: THE HON. LOIS STURT,  
BY AMBROSE MCEVOY.

The Hon. Lois Sturt, younger daughter of Lady Alington, may claim to be the most popular "subject" of the moment for modern portrait-painters. Time was when no exhibition was complete without a portrait of Lady Diana Cooper; but this year's Show of the National Portrait Society at the Grafton Galleries does not

contain one portrait of her; while there are two oils of the Hon. Lois Sturt—one by McEvoy and one by Gerald F. Kelly (which is shown on the opposite page); a water-colour by McEvoy; and two exhibits by Drian, each showing two studies of this fascinating Society girl, who is herself an artist of considerable ability.

*From the Drawings by Drian; the Water-colour by McEvoy; the Paintings by McEvoy and by Gerald F. Kelly.*





## FROM THE READER'S POINT OF VIEW.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



IF you read from the end backwards—as I always do with a book of short stories—you will rapidly grow certain that in "Bliss" you have had the magnificent good luck to hit upon something that makes a winter's reading memorable. And you will admit, too, that Miss Katherine Mansfield (who wrote it), with her gift for compact, dramatic story-telling, her swiftness, the wickedness of her daring, her quick, quaint, startling twist of wit, and her piercing sense of character, is not merely a great find, but also a writer brilliant to genius in her own way.

It is quite an astonishing collection of stories—read backwards; for the early stories, though they are long and measured, though they contain adorable child studies (Kezia and Lottie and Pip and Rags, and even the smelly dog Snooker of "Prelude," are tiny masterpieces in sure and fairy-like drawing)—though these long stories have a ruthless truth and a strange mystical quality into the bargain, it was the shorter pieces that bowled me over completely.

"The Escape" is a pitiless and beautiful study of a neurotic woman and a husband with such "an exquisite belief in human nature" that he thinks French cab-drivers will hurry to catch a train. "Revelations" is another study of a nervy woman, "Monica, of that slow Arabian smile," and its atmosphere develops to a climax that pierces one like a sword-thrust. There is a climax that hits one just as hard in "Feuille d'Album," the story of a shy, interesting boy artist, who never responded to the ladies who wanted to mother him—and more—but who lived a solitary life of almost unspeakable meticulousness, only relieved by his desire to get to know the dark, thin girl on the balcony below. How he did comes upon one with such a shock of surprise and laughter that one wants to shout. "Mr. Reginald Peacock's Day," too, has an ending startling and cruel; but it is a just, witty, and pitiless culmination of the egoism of a strutting little popinjay of a singer who would "only be too charmed" in the presence of many adulatory ladies.

But, though she is sharply witty and realistically acid in her character studies, Miss Mansfield can touch one with a superb poignance and tenderness too. "The Little Governess," who travelled alone to Munich, offending the right people, and making friends with the wrong old roué; "Pictures," the plain story of a fat "movie" actress who couldn't get a "shop"—are vignettes of such power that the pity of them is devastating.

Just as he was attaining his supreme bouquet, as it were, Mr. A. A. Milne seems to have given up essay-writing (unless, of course, he had become a secret essayist). Those who read "If I May" will regret it. Mr. Milne was never so jolly; he is more neat and serene, and his effect upon one is more explosive. With a

national problem: What becomes of Lord Mayors—"Where do they live, the ex-Lord Mayors? They must have a colony of their own somewhere."

Between, he dwells on gardens—his own "pleasance being about two hollyhocks by one"—and their planning: "Since there is no room in the garden for a watch-dog and a garden," it might be a good idea to paint a phosphorescent and terrifying watch-dog on the wall . . . or "perhaps a watch-lion would be even more terrifying." He also has something to say about dinners and dinner conversations in a manner that would be almost Russian in its realism, if it wasn't Milne at his most hilarious—perhaps, really, the difference isn't so very great. Then there is the cigar expert who "listens to his cigar before putting it into his mouth." Mr. Milne wishes "I were as great a man as he." Privately sometimes I have listened to a cigar, but it has told me nothing.

With grace, with unfaltering laughter, and often with the sharp acid of good sense under his smiles, he considers weddings, and village celebrations, and melodramas, and Christmas games, and fixtures and fittings, and how, after all, the war didn't make the "world safe for those of us who prefer soft hats with a dent in the middle." . . . It will be a shame if the interfering "Mr. Pim" and others of his kind turn him away from essays.

"A Last Diary" contains the final writings of that vivid and dynamic soul whom "life pursued like a fury," W. N. P. Barbellion. There is, as in his other two books, the same sense of passionate zest in the strangeness and beauty of everything in life as seen by "a spirit of burning exultation." Barbellion on his tedious death-bed can snatch at the myriad shining threads that make up the stuff of existence. He can recall the beauty of long-tailed tits and beeches, dissect Emily Brontë with a blaze of acuteness and write her down "almost as Mrs. Nietzsche." He can analyse his own sick emotions or shout, "I could swallow landscapes and swill down sunsets." He can record the delicious malapropisms of his nurse, or look at the world and cry, "What a sad, intractable world! Will human love and goodness ever overcome it?"

It is again the record of a courageous and an ardent spirit, who sees and exposes all with an amazing individuality. And, if there is just a touch of conscious artistry in this book which tempers its fire, there is also a quite brilliant study of Barbellion by his brother (Mr. Arthur J. Cumming), which gives an exterior picture of the man, and tells much that one wanted to know about his life—particularly his early life—and those points in the "Journal of a Disappointed Man" which some felt needed a fuller explanation.



AUTHOR OF THE MUCH-DISCUSSED SPIRITUALIST RECORD, "THE EARTHEN VESSEL": LADY GLENCONNER.

Lady Glenconner's recently published book, "The Earthen Vessel," has aroused much interest. It is a record of what she believes to be messages sent through "book-tests" from her dead son, "Bim" Tennant, who was killed in action in 1916. Lady Glenconner, who is the widow of the first Baron Glenconner, was, before her marriage, Miss Pamela Wyndham. She is possessed of considerable literary talent, and has always been interested in Spiritualism.

Photograph by Mendoza Galleries.



STAGE FAVOURITES AT MONTE CARLO: MISS GERTIE MILLAR. (RIGHT) AND MISS EILEEN MOLYNEUX.

Photograph by Navello.

humour which is delicate yet detonative, he writes of all manner of things, from his own peculiar method in studying bees—"All that I knew about bees until yesterday was derived from that great naturalist Dr. Isaac Watts"—to a discussion of that immense

Bliss. By Katherine Mansfield. (Constable; 9s.)

If I May. By A. A. Milne. (Methuen; 6s.)

A Last Diary. By W. N. P. Barbellion. (Chatto and Windus; 6s.)



## The Wife of the Governor of the Rock.



### A DAME OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE : LADY SMITH-DORRIEN.

Lady Smith-Dorrien, D.B.E., is the wife of General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., D.S.O., Governor of Gibraltar since 1918, and is the only daughter of Colonel Schneider, of Oak Lee, Furness Abbey. Her husband is a very distinguished soldier, and has seen active service in the Zulu War, the Egyptian and Soudanese Cam-

paigns, on the North-West Frontier of India, and in the Great War. He commanded the 2nd Army Corps, and then the 2nd Army with the B.E.F. in 1914-15, and subsequently the East African forces. General Sir Horace and Lady Smith-Dorrien were married in 1902, and have three sons.—[Photograph by Val l'Estrange.]



## SELF - HELP.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

(Author of "Phillip in Particular," "Green Ladies," "Westward with the Prince of Wales," &c.)

PEPIN ran nimbly down the steps of the pretentious "gentleman's country seat" in an outlying suburb. He ran down the wriggly drive. Under the friendly shade of some striving laurels he stopped. From the door which had just proved so inhospitable, a man, painfully lacking in originality, uttered on the note of C just those words that every burgled householder utters in every burglarious serial.

Pepin, smiled sadly, threw his Sandringham hat into the shrubbery, drew from a pocket a soft cap and adopted that. He marred his face with a moustache, false but walrusy. In stripping off his overcoat he held the sleeves, so that it was turned inside out, and in that aspect he donned it again. At the eleventh "Help! Police! Burglars!" he was running up the drive again.

"Wot's all this?" he shouted.

"Help! Police! Call the police!"

"You've done it," shouted Pepin. "I'm the police. What's your affliction?"

"Burglars," gasped the householder.

"Hah," said Pepin, running up the steps, and at the same time producing one pair of handcuffs and one Service revolver. "Hah! Burglars, hey, lead on. We'll 'ave 'em in two twos."

"They've gone. Run away. . . . But where's your uniform?"

"Anging in me cupboard till I get degraded ter the ranks again!" snapped Pepin. "But I'm policeman underneath me all-wool undies all right. Detective Inspector Stuckey, special duty 'cos of all these local robberies. I can give you a card, but if you want me birth certificate an' me vaccination entry you'll 'ave to wait until Inspector Wuart, of the Hengisted Police Station, c'n be communicated with. Meanwhile we might go into this matter of burglin'."

"Meanwhile," said the householder, with what dignity he could bring to bear on a trouser-plus-night-shirt state, "meanwhile that burglar is running away, making good his escape."

"He is," agreed Pepin. "He is dodging somewheres among the two hundred roads and three hundred and fifteen lanes that make the urban Parish of Hengisted. Which one d'ye suggest I'd dodge down . . . ?"

"We can at least sound the alarm."

"I'll sound the loud alarm all right," said Pepin. "Meanwhile we'll 'ave a little introduktry an' explanatory music. Description o' man wanted is always helpful to them wot looks for him."

"What about the policeman on this beat?" said the householder huffily.

"P. C. Fugge is now eight 'undred an' twenty-seven yards away at the other end of his beat. I know it as a fac', believe me. . . . The police 'ave to spread themselves some. But we c'n do better than wait. . . . You've gotter telephone." He was led to the telephone in the study. "Now, if you please, description o' said man, conformation o' face, if any, distinctive colour o' apparel and any outstanding attribute."

The outraged householder, prefacing his description with the remark that he had only caught the barest glimpse of the miscreant, proceeded to give a resolutely detailed and entirely misleading word-picture of the hulking brute who had broken into the house and been disturbed at his fell task. Pepin shuddered that his Beau Brummell exterior should have had such an effect on the mind of brother man.

The burglar was twice as thick as the Detective-Inspector, and about a head taller. He had shoulders like Tarzan. He wore a billycock hat and a long coat.

"Colour—like mine, f' instance?"

"No," said both men in a breath. "Not so long as yours, and dark, not light like yours."

They listened with appreciation at the efficiency of the Police Force as Pepin, in long converse with none other than Inspector Wuart, sent the fiery cross over the telephone. Hengisted, they felt, was roused to meet the crisis. In every street, in every lane, policemen would jump to the alert to ferret out and grapple with the ruffian.

"Well, that's that, as they say," said Pepin, replacing the telephone carefully—he had been careful all the time; had kept the receiver down so that his imaginary conversation should in no way disturb any night operator at his well-earned sleep. "We've roused the dogs of justice. Should 'ave someone round 'ere in at least fifteen minutes. Meanwhile we'd better set down the 'ole story. The miscreant, you say, was in here. Nipped out o' that other door inter the 'all an' away, at the sight o' you. Wot was he engaged in or upon, or otherwise doin'?"

"He was at the safe."

"Hah," said Pepin, making entries in a police manner. "He was closing the safe."

"No," protested the householder. "He was at the safe, preparing to open it."

"'Ow do you know that? 'Ow do you know he was only openin' an' not shuttin' it?"

"But—well—" protested the householder. The Butler stirred as butlers will, and shivered.

"You'll get a 'orrible cold in yer bridal nighty, old chap," said Pepin, with sympathy.

"Herbert, go and dress," snapped the householder. "The police will be here in a few minutes, and you had better be fully garbed to deal with them. When the man had left the room, Pepin went on inexorably.

"You say you looked in the safe and found that it 'adn't bin opened, Sir?"

"I said nothing of the sort," snapped the other. "I said the fellow had not opened the safe. I haven't opened the safe. . . ."

"Lummy," said Pepin, in despair. "Then you don't really know anythin' about it at all. You don't know whether he has robbed you of all your family jewels."

"Money," snapped the irritated householder. "I keep merely my money in there—a large amount. But, of course, I do know he did not open that safe. It is a good pattern, burglar-proof safe. It would have taken him hours to open it. He couldn't have been in the house minutes. Then, there's no sign of a tool-mark on the surface. No attempt was made to force that safe. . . ."

"'Ow did the feller get into the house?" demanded Pepin, who, naturally, was fully informed.

"Get in. . . . Oh, through the front door—it was open. He must have used a key."

"Ah, a key . . ." said Pepin, in his most goading manner.

"And you think he used a key . . ." blurted the other in anger.

"Here, I'll show you." From his trouser pocket he produced keys. He lunged at the safe. He swung it open. "You see," he jeered. "Nothing at all disturbed, my good man."

"Why should there be?"

"Hey? But you said you inferred that he had opened the safe."

"I did. But I didn't say he was untidy. He was after your money; he didn't want to play 'He-loves-me-he-loves-me-not' with your papers."

"Money . . . pah!" snapped the indignant one. He felt about, found the handle of a hidden drawer. The fat hand that went into this came out with a fatter wad of notes. "Does this convince you, my man?"

"It does look like substantial proof. . . . All there?"

The irate one counted apoplectically. "Three thousand five hundred and twenty-five pounds—all there."

"Thanks," said Pepin, and his left hand took the notes.

"Hey!" gasped the irate one.

"You've saved me no end of trouble," said Pepin. "If such things touch responsive chords, you may remember with a solemn glow of pleasure that this night's work of yours has enabled a hard-working but dishonest fellow to take four hours extra of much-needed sleep."

"You scoundrel . . . you . . ." bleated the householder, and he said it soft and low. The muzzle of a Service revolver against one's tummy induces the piano feeling. Pepin turned him round, threaded his arms through a quite attractive and heavy club fender, and handcuffed the wrists beyond. Then, carefully selecting Smiles' "Self Help" from the shelves, he thrust the volume into the householder's jaws, and with string successfully gagged him.

He switched off the electric light, locked the door from the outside, and threw the key away. Going out of the hall door he closed it gently. . . . He hated hurrying butlers with disturbing noises. When he reached the road he saw a policeman approaching. He ran up to him in the manner agitated—

"P. C. Fugge?" he cried. "Mr. Awcock in this house has just had a telephone call from Mr. Goord of Bewton Lane. There are burglars there."

"Heck," cried the policeman. "Just come from there. Right the other end of me beat." He was an excellent officer. He went off at the run. Pepin went home smiling.

THE END.



101/164 Fine Brilliants set in Platinum.  
\$45 0 0

102/146 Fine Pearls and Brilliants.  
\$21 10 0

141/2  
Fine Brilliant Pendant.  
\$220 0 0

202/173  
Two Fine Brilliants.  
\$115 0 0

201/335  
An exceptionally fine  
Blue-White Brilliant.  
\$230 0 0

203/145  
Three fine Brilliants.  
\$80 0 0

204/64  
Fine half-heap of Brilliants.  
\$105 0 0

205/62  
Brilliant Cluster.  
\$75 0 0

147/53  
Fine Brilliants throughout  
\$300 0 0

140/455 Pearl Necklace.  
\$70 0 0

214/4  
Fine Cabochon  
Emerald and Brilliants  
\$55 0 0

227/2  
Sapphire and Brilliants.  
\$40 0 0

222/3  
Ruby and Brilliants  
\$40 0 0

All-Platinum Case set with Brilliants.  
\$75 0 0

All Platinum Case set with Brilliants.  
\$120 0 0

W16/240 Solid Gold Expanding Bracelet Watch.  
Reliable Lever-Movement. \$10 0 0

W1/146 Gent's Thin Pocket Watch.  
London-made Case.  
9-ct. Gold, \$12 10 0 18-ct. Gold, \$17 10 0

The "Campaign" Watch.  
Specially recommended. Luminous Dial.  
Silver Case, \$3 15 0 9-ct. Gold Case, \$12 10 0  
18-ct. Gold Case, \$20 0 0

SPECIAL VALUE  
FINEST QUALITY JEWELS

Selections will be sent on approval  
at the Company's risk and expense.

MAPPIN & WEBB  
Ltd.

158-162 Oxford Street, W.1

172 Regent Street, W.1.

2 Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4 London

PARIS

ROME

MONTE CARLO

NICE

JOHANNESBURG

BUENOS AIRES

SÃO PAULO





ONE evening I walked the London streets disconsolate, sighing for Paris. How dreary seemed the British capital! How many amusing things there are to be done in France; but, having left my friends, I discovered that to a man who does not know London life well there is no city in the world in which solitude hangs so heavy—as heavy as the Albert Memorial. I was just about to plunge under the wheels of an omnibus, when the famous painter Nevinson hailed me. "What! London dead and dismal!" he cried. "That is because you are only acquainted with Paris. What does he know of London who merely sees that at ten o'clock the theatres are full and the restaurants and cafés empty?" So I went with him and discovered that Paris exists in London: as lively as Paris, if not more so. I would never have thought it. Why do you hide your merriment from the eye of the visitor?

The best story which I collected on this London trip was one which concerns a certain café where all the Bohemian spirits in London now foregather. Artists and writers and theatrical folk just make a noise, and are happy as only youth (of all ages) can be. They only drink tea and coffee here; so that their high spirits are not fictitious. The little place is crowded, bare of furniture, undecorated, hot, uncomfortable: it has nothing, absolutely nothing, to recommend it. But at present it is the *chic*, as we would say in Paris, to go there. Why? Well, a lady journalist, who is not unknown to fame, wanted a paragraph, and asked an artist friend (no, I will give away no names!) to supply it. He invented an astonishing legend about an unknown poor little café where he alleged all the celebrities of the art world met. And he went on to assert that on one night every painter of his acquaintance who would, he knew, like a free advertisement had been seen there. He gave their names. The information astonished them, but they went to see this extraordinary café which they were supposed to frequent. Thus the paragraph only anticipated the facts.

Perhaps the moral is that we are all artists nowadays. It is not only Mr. Winston Churchill, whose *tableaux* were exhibited incognito, who has a spare-time taste for the palette. So, indeed, have I. But if a better example is desired, there is Sacha Guitry, whose portraits at the Galerie Bernheim Jeune in Paris we have long awaited with curiosity. I think they are really talented works. There are only the essential lines and the frankest tones, but the portrait is a portrait. You would not mistake his "Lucien Guitry" for a market-car, or for a jig-saw puzzle. It is something, in these days of Picasso, to get a likeness, and to find eyes and noses in their accustomed places. Sacha Guitry is inclined to be caricatural, but you cannot fail to recognise his "Anatole France," his "Tristan Bernard," his "Collette," and his "Yvonne Printemps."

Precisely what Marinetti would say to such orthodox paintings would probably not be fit to print in these chaste pages. Marinetti has been startling us with his ideas about dancing. Futurism is to

invade not only literature, sculpture, painting, and politics, but will not even leave the dance alone. Doubtless you have already learnt about the Futurist dance as expounded by him. He is in deadly earnest, but so far I have not found any dancing-hall in the Gay City given over to the Machine-Gun Dance, or to the Shrapnel Dance, or to the Aviation Dance, which are, says our lively Italian guest, to taboo harmony, to shun grace, and are to be, above all, dynamic. Loie Fuller, Isadora Duncan, even Mistinguett, are superseded. We are to admire the "reproduction of the rotatory movements of the stars" (whatever that may mean), and not worry about tangoes and fox-trots. The Machine-Gun Dance is comparatively easy.

More complicated is the Shrapnel Dance, in which you clap your hands, assume an ecstatic attitude, and at the same time adopt the indifference of nature, and imitate the flight of birds. There is also to be a brisk manipulation of written signs: You are to show notices such as "Don't slip on the ice"; "This is red and ferocious"; "Fifteen degrees below zero," and other entertaining placards. Only a trained pewsboy could really do the latter part of the performance well. But I liked best the explanation that Marinetti gave to us of the Aviation Dance, specially designed for ladies. The dancer is to sprawl on a big coloured map, wriggling about on mountains and jumping over forests, and agitating sky-blue veils. On the breast is to be a celluloid propeller whirling round. The face is to be white, as is the hat in the shape of a monoplane. Then, by wild movements, the falling of a breaking aeroplane is to be indicated, with rain, wind, lightning—exactly how I confess I did not follow. But Marinetti is not mad. He is coming back to prepare some Futurist plays in Paris.

Maurice Maeterlinck is also here. He came to see "Le Bourgmestre de Stillemonde," which is now done for the first time in France, though well known in other countries. He tells us that "The Betrothal" is to be given in Paris, and not reserved for London. At the Alhambra Music-Hall I have just seen Sarah Bernhardt in her new play "Le Vitrail." She was sandwiched in with jugglers and conjurers and a man who came down a ladder on his head. The theme of the play-poem is simple: a war widow (of long ago) sits by her window awaiting the return of the warrior. The months go by, but she waits faithfully, not dreaming of going to *thés-dansants*. At last a figure in black, covered up from head to foot, appears. She hears her husband's voice. Alas! he declares, in fearful phrase after fearful phrase, all the physical ills that have befallen him. She will recoil in horror, he says, if he uncovers. But she (the Divine Sarah) assures him of unalterable affection. Now, at the Grand Guignol, we should have had for *dénouement* the unveiling of a hideous face; but in the poetic music-hall, of course, the curtain of the window is drawn aside and in a flood of light and love the perfectly handsome Seigneur declares himself satisfied with this test of the Chatelaine's fidelity! Need I add that Sarah Bernhardt was sublime?

SISLEY HUDDLESTON.



A CALIFORNIAN ECONOMIST: MISS HELEN GREEN'S PROTEST AGAINST HIGH-PRICED BATHING SUITS!

Miss Helen Green, one of the "mermaids" from Neptune Beach, California, has started the fashion of wearing men's overalls, cut down for swimming, as a protest against the high price of the ordinary silk bathing-suit!—[Photograph by Keystone View Co.]

# ABDULLA'S BEST

OR  
INCENSE AND ASHES.

BY R. H. AND L. B.



DETECTIVE SHARK.



THE MANAGER OF THE "BLITZ" HOTEL.

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

SIR KENNETH SATINWOOD, sportsman and millionaire, attending a performance at the Felicity Music-Hall, is mysteriously spirited away from

THE LADY SYRINGA SATINWOOD, his bride of a week. Cast upon the world, she endeavours to earn a livelihood by selling bootlaces. At her last gasp she is greeted by

THE MAN WITH THE TWISTED NOSE, a sinister figure who promises to reveal to Syringa her husband's whereabouts.

ZARA, THE ORIENTAL SNAKE-CHARMER, and her colleague, BONGO, THE BOA-CONSTRUCTOR, twin stars at the Felicity Music-Hall, are supping with Sir Kenneth at the Blitz Hotel. At the moment when Zara hails Sir Kenneth as her long-lost husband, Syringa and the Man with the Twisted Nose enter the apartment, and Syringa, in dismay, faints backwards into the lift, while her companion is recognised by Zara as Andreas Zogolibowskivitch.

"And it is thus we meet after seven long years, Zara Zogolibowskivitch? Ha, Ha, you blanche! Doubtless it is with joy at my reappearance!" These taunting words were followed by the sound of a striking match and the adorable fragrance of a No. 5 Turkish Abdulla Cigarette.

The heavy breathing of Zara was the sole response.

## CHAPTER V.

### MURDER MOST FOUL.

ERE the lift had descended a floor, Syringa, recovering from her swoon, had lit an enchanting Abdulla Virginian Cigarette. Instantly her refreshed and stimulated brain evolved a plan of action. "Take me to the Manager!" she commanded the amazed lift-attendant.

Half-an-hour later few would have recognised in the fifteenth chamber-maid of the Blitz Hotel the erstwhile Lady Syringa Satinwood.

Sir Kenneth assuredly did not, as, emerging from the suite-de-luxe on the following morning, he moodily dropped a lordly pound note into the pink palm of the dainty figure in cap and apron, busily engaged in polishing the door-knob.

Neither did the Man with the Twisted Nose, who, scarce five minutes later, was conducted by the *maitre d'hôtel* to Zara's apartments.

Before the footfall of the *maitre d'hôtel* had ceased to resound on the velvet pile which carpeted the gilded corridor, Syringa's shell-pink ear had enveloped the keyhole. And who shall blame her? Surely none who have known what it is to mislay a husband! . . .



Sir Kenneth . . . moodily dropped a lordly pound note into the pink palm of the dainty figure.

"And so you thought to escape me, Zara Zogolibows . . . !"

Great Heavens! Who is the sinister third who breaks into this duet *à deux* with a sibilant hissing that ices Syringa's blood and causes her ear to shake as if with palsy?

Andreas emits a pitiless curse that gradually changes to a shriek for mercy . . . and then silence, broken only by a slow, sickening scrunch.

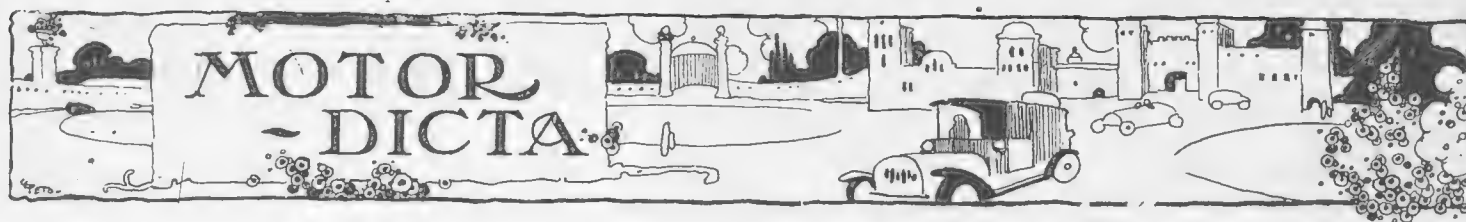
Syringa's ear rattles against the keyhole, before, half-fainting, she falls heavily against the door, which bursts open, precipitating her into the suite-de-luxe.

And what sight is this that strikes her staggering brain? Her eyes are glued to a dreadful shape upon the floor, a shape from which all human semblance has been crushed, and she scarce notes a stifled hissing proceeding from the chimney, or hears the poignant ring of an electric bell.

Barely had Syringa recognised the baleful figure of Zara, with her finger on the bell-push, when the hotel manager, a detective and three policemen blocked the doorway. At the same time Zara's clear-cut voice shattered the stillness. . . . "I charge that woman with murder! Constables; do your duty!"

(The next overwhelming instalment of this thrilling narrative will appear next week)





## SHOW FACTS AND FANCIES: GRAND PRIX GOSSIP.

By GERALD BISS.

GLASGOW becomes the temporary headquarters of automobilism at the end of this week and throughout next; and the Scots will have the game in their hands, so far as it is a game in these days. The present railway rates must be a "bull" point for the Scottish Show, as was brought home to me in the club last week, when I ran into a seldom Scot who used to be a regular frequenter before the war, and chid him upon his angelic visits.

"When your return fare is £14," he pleaded in extenuation, "you don't week-end as often as you used to"; and there is a lot in it. On the other hand, it is a very "bear" situation; and I do not fancy that the Ca' Cannies will exactly be chucking it about and ordering Rolls-Roysters thirteen to the dozen. No, I fear that the Scottish Exhibition has struck a bad patch financially; but that is no reason why it should not lead to good business when things begin to buck up a bit all round. It is not that the bottom is out of the motor market, but out of every old market in this moment of reaction and red-flagging. Meanwhile, a wild

such a lot of money knocking about; and whatever it may be to us at sixty-odd to the Bradbury-Fisher, and Lord only knows what to the Yankee, a franc is a franc to a Frenchman every time, as they are finding to their cost in these days.

## Sarthe to the Rescue.

At the last minute all plans were suddenly changed as to the venue of the Grand Prix, owing to certain little financial aspects of the organisation.

It was all but understood as official, and had been printed in a good many more places than one, that the race would take place in the neighbourhood of Strasbourg, and photographs of the course had actually been published after a visit by the leading French auto-scribes. Indeed, representatives of the "Commission Sportive" of the Automobile Club of France had spent weeks in the town where the goose-livers come from, in close confabulation with the city fathers. Sentiment and everything else pointed to the newly recovered area; but again, while the spirit was willing, the finance was wanting, and not even at the eleventh hour, but about 11.59, negotiations broke down, and so poor Strasbourg will be left right out in the cold. Lyons was the second favourite—the course over which the very last Grand Prix was run in 1914, a month before the war. But here again finance broke down. And so, at the very last moment of all, the

Sarthe Automobile Club stepped in to the rescue, and Le Mans, where the capons come from, was chosen. The Sarthe Club has ever been a sporting and well-to-do body, and it was upon its circuit that the first Grand Prix was run in 1906; and this year the course is to be made everything that is just so, with a view to its possibly becoming a permanent racing ground. The circuit is close on eleven miles round, and will have to be covered about thirty times, so that spectators will get plenty for their money; and, if possibly under present conditions not so romantic or so interesting as the Strasbourg area, the Sarthe course is more handy both for Paris and English visitors. It has been hard work in the teeth of one adverse influence after another, and the French club is to be congratulated upon having fairly pushed things through despite everything; and now that all is fixed, it certainly deserves better entries and more encouragement for its pains. So far as we are concerned over here, the "S.T.D." has taken care that we shall have a live interest; but why have the Yanks stood aloof so studiously?



OF A FAMOUS FIRM OF AUTOMOBILE MANUFACTURERS: MR. NAPIER, OF NAPIER'S CARS.

Mr. Napier, of the famous cars of that name, has recently been at Cannes. Our photographer has snapped him in action on the golf course.

Photograph by Navello.

rumour, said by the French papers to have originated in the *Times*—though I cannot trace it—has been agitating Gallic automobilists to the effect that our S.M.M.T. had advanced the date of Olympia to Sept. 20, thereby anticipating the revival of the Paris Salon. Even solemn English motor trade papers have printed this canard as a fact; but I can assure you that it is not so. November, as usual, is the order of the day; and the giddy Gaul can say to his fluttering heart, "Lie still." Personally, I fear that the French auto industry is in a very nervous, if not actually hysterical, condition; but I fail to understand English papers, especially trade organs, printing such absurdities without ringing up Mr. "Woodbine" the sphinx-like Controller of Secrets, S.M.M.T.

## Grand Entries and Prospects.

Again, the entries for its own Grand Prix would seem to suggest frozen feet—only five French machines in all, and four from one firm, the Ballot, and the other a singleton Mathis! Italy is weighing out with the usual Fiat team, which never jibs whatever betide, from the blue hell of war to the red rag of Bolshevism—three of them; and the other seven (totalling a beggarly fifteen in all, and a very poor total for the first really important international race in Europe since the war) hail from the British "S.T.D." combine, as I anticipated some weeks ago. These consist of a couple of Sunbeams from Wolverhampton, a brace of Talbots proper from the North Kensington area of London, and Talbot-Darracq triplets from Suresnes—each team individual in design and built in its own factory, but all to be designed by Mr. Louis Coatalen, of Sunbeam fame, who has such a chance as was never before given to any auto-engineer in the history of motoring. It is hoped, now that things are settled and the race definitely fixed for July 23, that other wavering firms will roll up with entries, though at double fees, before the final closure upon Feb. 28; but the trouble, as everywhere else, is that there is not



## FASHIONS FOR THIRTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO: THE ELECTRICALLY HEATED SUIT.

Electrically heated suits of this pattern are now worn by naval and military airmen of the U.S.A. It is interesting to hear that these garments saved the lives of three U.S.A. Naval Balloonists who recently arrived at Moose Factory, Ontario, after having landed in the wilds, sixteen miles from the Hudson Bay Trading Post, and being four days with the temperature "round about thirty degrees below zero."

Photograph by T.P.A.

# Pears'

## TRANSPARENT SOAP

*Pure soap was the result  
of Pears' enterprise.*

In an age when ordinary soap was frequently injurious to the skin, and so crude that many large households preferred to make their own; in an age therefore when the manufactured article was regarded with considerable suspicion, the firm of A. & F. Pears invented a soap of such transparency that its purity should be beyond question and composed of such admirable materials that the most sensitive skin derived benefit from its use.

This invention revolutionised the business of soap making, and the fame of it spread from the fastidious ladies who were the first to discover its merit to every class in the country. To-day, more than 130 years later, Pears' Transparent Soap is known and used all over the world. There is not a people that has not proved it to be Matchless for the Complexion.

*Matchless  
for the  
Complexion.*



Have you used one of *Pears* Golden Series?

A. & F. Pears, Ltd., 71-75, New Oxford Street, London, W.C. 1.



## THROUGH A GLASS LIGHTLY.

**A**FTER reading through a series of advertisements of pianos for sale, I am compelled to arrive at the incredible conclusion that there are really only four kinds of pianoforte. They are (strictly in order of merit) the bargain, the exceptional bargain, the chance of a lifetime, and the doubtful instrument which is cautiously described as suitable for a beginner.

In the words of the Cockney who had been devouring detective stories by the sheaf, "Hafter hall, there's no P'lice like Holmes."

There now exists a popular and quite reasonable prejudice in favour of matches that will strike anywhere—even on the box.

Do not be discouraged by success. The man who isn't happy in success is a real failure. Besides, even with success, you may yet lead a happy and useful life.

An old man who lived in a grotto  
Said, "Waste nothing—that is my motto."  
When he found that the mice  
Had got into his rice,  
He proceeded to make a risotto.

One of the thoroughly full-grown, post-war profiteers had bought himself a magnificent mansion abutting on a much-frequented thoroughfare. Daily there would pass his house thousands of New Poor—professional men and women, artists, writers, musicians, and even penurious lawyers. And daily he would gaze at them from behind his morning paper, which was there merely for show, as he could not read. Flaunting himself thus, he would muse on the misfortune of war, and chuckle inwardly to think that but for the grace of war he too might be tramping along that very road to serve some master luckier than himself. Then, one fine spring morning, he vouchsafed to give the passing crowds a closer look at a real, live millionaire, so he strolled up and down on the verandah outside the dining-room window. The poor passers-by gazed enviously up at him, and so walked covetously on. Suddenly a new, vaunting idea flashed through his turgid mind. "Arris!" he shouted, slapping his palms together with a sound as of a butcher patting a ham. "Arris! Bring me a cigar—quick, too!" In a few seconds a beautifully "appointed" butler appeared on the verandah, bearing

gave vent to "Dammit, man! They're no good! Go back and get me one that can be seen from the road!"

A barrister was engaged on his examination in chief of a tradesman who was prosecuting an empty-pocketed customer for a small debt. Said the barrister: "Now, Sir, your name is John Smith, is it not?" The tradesman replied, rather nervously: "It his." "And," went on the lawyer, "you are a grocer, are you not?" To which the



ENGAGED: MR. W. A. McADAM, M.C.,  
AND MISS IRENE TILBURY.

Miss Irene Tilbury is the daughter of Mr. H. Tilbury, who is well known in business circles. Her engagement to Mr. W. A. McAdam, M.C., has been announced.

complainant laconically answered: "I ham." At which moment defendant's counsel suavely interpolated the observation, "And a very well-dressed one, too."

Definition provided by an ex-soldier who has been trying to understand the latest craze or cult: "Psycho-analysis. H'm! Just Metaphysical jerks, that's all."

I heard one of the merry men describe one of the glooms the other day in a manner that appealed to me. You try it, as applying to any kill-joy you know, and you'll be surprised at the appropriateness of the picture: "He looks like one of the Corsican Brothers looking for the other one in the wrong country."

A good excuse is often a poor apology. A good apology frequently serves as an acceptable excuse.

Fortunate is the man who cannot afford to deny himself the luxury of a mild asceticism.

An impecunious artist who lived in Chelsea—of course, it would have been quite as explanatory of the man had we said merely "an artist"—was one day sitting in his studio trying to determine as to which place to take the only one picture-frame he had left, in order to purchase the next meal. But he loved that frame. Anything put inside that frame could be sold—if only a buyer would come along. At present the only picture (of no value) that hung in the studio was the useless thing within that frame; but the picture was made beautiful by its surroundings. Just then a visitor entered and proclaimed himself, by his general appearance, a man of more means than an artist, and, by his first words, as a friend who wanted to buy himself a picture. With assumed nonchalance the artist regretted that the only picture he had at the moment to sell was "That"—pointing to the creation within the frame. "I'll take that," said the visitor. "How much do you want for it?" The artist didn't wish to declare an astonishment at so sudden a deal, and—again with assumed nonchalance—said, "Oh, say thirty-five." The visitor apologised for having only a little small change, and asked if a cheque would do. The cheque was signed, the picture packed (without the frame), and the artist hurried off to the bank, where he was told that the cheque could not be cashed to bearer as it was crossed. Thence to the nearest landlord of a local hostelry, who said, "My dear fellow, I can't do this; but I'll let you have a quid, and give you the balance when I come from the bank." "But why?" pleaded the artist. "It's only thirty-five." And then he fell back in a faint as the publican said, "Suppose you think it's shillings. But it's guineas!"

SPEX.

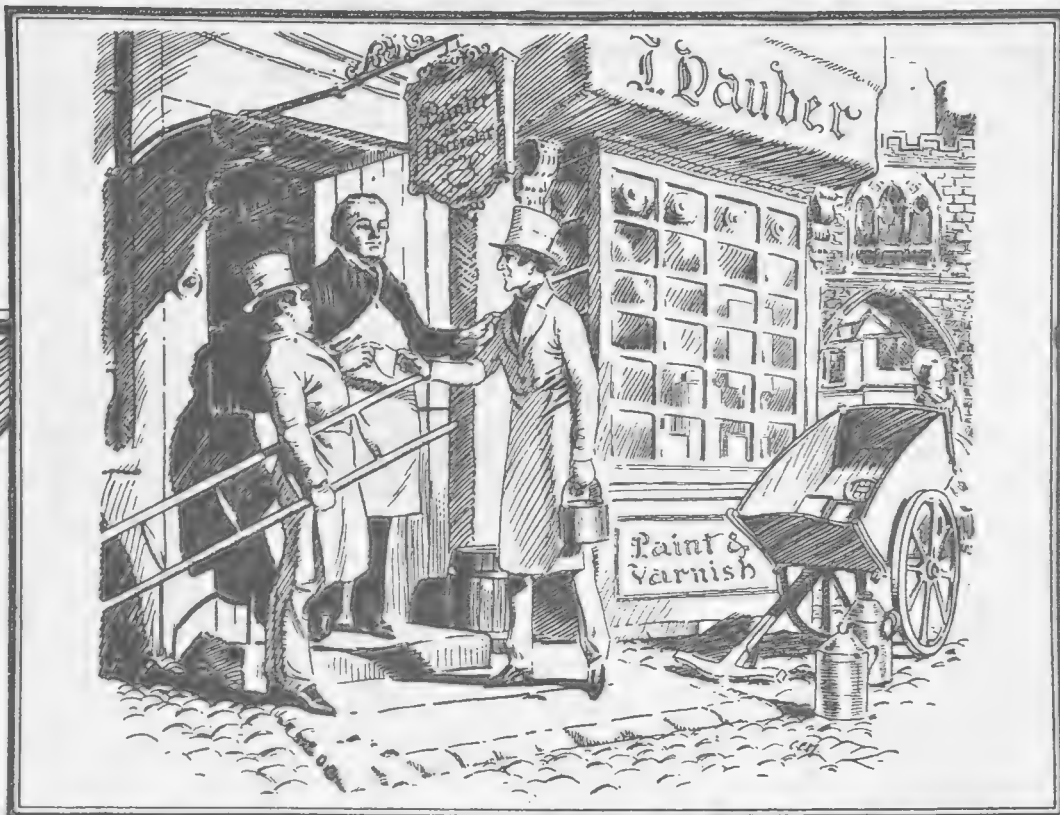


AFTER THE CEREMONY AT WINDSOR CHURCH, BELFAST: MR. JOHN WILFRED HAUGHTON AND HIS BRIDE, MISS MAY HENDERSON.

The marriage of Mr. John Wilfred Haughton, eldest son of Mr. T. W. Haughton, J.P., and brother of Mr. Sam Haughton, Administrator of the Irish Linen Society, to Miss May Agnes Florence Elizabeth Henderson, daughter of the late Sir James Henderson, D.L., and of Lady Henderson, took place recently at Windsor Church, Belfast. The bride, who wore a dress of ivory satin with a train of silver brocade, was attended by one bridesmaid, Miss Wendy Patrick.

ing, in great pomp on a silver tray, a box of small but exceptionally choice cigars. The Cræsus fumbled with the cigars for a moment, and then, flushed of face and enormous of voice, he indignantly

## The World's Largest Varnish Industry



Decorator's shop in the year 1846

IN the year 1846, when the House of ROBT. INGHAM CLARK & CO. LTD. commenced business, the craftsmen who used the Firm's products were not attired in the workmanlike costume associated with the present-day Decorator. The above picture is one of a series illustrating the various fashions which have been in vogue during the 75 years of the Firm's existence.

Decorative  
Schemes and  
Particulars free  
on request.

*Pearline*  
**The Ideal Enamel Paint**

DRESS has undergone many changes, but the demand for a high-class and thoroughly reliable product has remained constant. The Firm of ROBT. INGHAM CLARK and Co., LTD. is proud of the fact that Britannia Brand Varnishes and Enamels are accepted by the Decorator of to-day as representing the 'Hall Mark of sterling quality,' just as they were seventy-five years ago.

Obtainable  
from leading  
Decorators  
and Builders'  
Merchants.

# Rob<sup>t</sup> Ingham Clark & Co<sup>s</sup> L<sup>td</sup>

West Ham Abbey, London



Branch Factorles :

NEW YORK

BUFFALO

BRIDGEBURG (ONT.)

PARIS

SYDNEY

"The Hall  
Mark of  
Sterling  
Quality."





# VOGUES & VANITIES

By CARMEN of COCKAYNE



## Bravest of the Brave.

Much ink and lots of paper have been used by journalists who set out to write of the "pioneer" woman. I mean the woman who, with a brave smile and a sinking heart, accompanies her husband to the Colonies—or, as they should now be described, the British Dominions Beyond the Seas. It never seems to occur to some of these writers that, after all, a woman's place is by her husband's side. Don't make a mistake. I am as full of admiration as anyone for the woman who faces life under, very often, the most primitive conditions in far-away countries. Now and again, however, one can't help feeling that too much stress is laid on the mere "going away" part of the business, and too little on the sacrifice of appearances entailed. This sounds frivolous; but, quite seriously, it is no light matter. The woman who can consent to look more or less of a "guy" with equanimity is, fortunately, a rare being, and the early "coloniste," if such a word may be used, deserved to rank among the heroines of the world.

## The Way of It.

For what happened? Something like this. Off she went with a trunk or two full of "useful," "serviceable" garments, more often than not selected with very little real knowledge of the conditions of life in the country that was to be her new home. In any case, "becoming" qualities were the last she considered. Why, goodness only knows, except that until comparatively lately, the enterprising woman was popularly supposed to be an unsexed creature indifferent to her personal appearance. But those bad old days have gone away. Women not only accompany their colonist husbands, they go a-colonising on their own! And the war is not so old but that all of us can remember the marvellous agricultural feats in the way of ploughing and so forth accomplished by the members of the Land Army.

**Facts for To-Day.** But that is by the way. What is more to the point is that every woman—whether she happens to be the wife of someone who intends to seek his fortunes beyond the seas or is merely one of those lucky people who can trot off for a six months' visit to India or Africa, New Zealand or Canada, just for "a change"—can do it with as becoming an outfit as any daughter of Eve ever possessed. What happened was this. As I have already remarked, Eve the colonist—or rather, the colonist's wife—was at one time rather neglected by the people who design women's clothes. Then—it was years and years ago—came Robert Heath, Ltd., of Knightsbridge—of 37 and 39, Knightsbridge, London, S.W., to be absolutely correct—to provide her with just exactly what was "right," as well as smart and becoming in the way of clothes. After all, if Fate calls you to spend much of your time on horseback, there's no earthly reason why you shouldn't do it becomingly clad; and goodness knows the tropics are hard enough on one's complexion without making matters worse with badly chosen clothes.

**Look and See.** Judge for yourselves of the becoming effects of some of the items in a Heath outfit. Ella Fulton has sketched more than one item for the special benefit of readers of this page. There is that belted coat, for example, in fawn-coloured "twillette," with the double-purpose skirt that can be used for walking or riding, just as suits the convenience of the wearer. The "twillette" is "proofed" against rain; but, if it should happen that you want it in linen or tussore, all you have to do is to make your wishes on the subject known to Robert Heath. As for the stock, it is of silky poplin; and the "pull-on" hat is of the finest quality felt in grey, or tan,

or nigger, or other neutral shades, and the precise tone is something you must decide for yourself.

## Then and Now.

Long ago someone brought out a book called "Curry and Rice." It showed our great-grandfathers and grandmothers at home in India. At the precise moment I can't be certain whether they all wore pith helmets or whether some of them indulged in double "terai" hats as a protection against the fierce attentions of the sun. But it is no matter. I can remember my own mother wearing in India a double "terai" with a blue "puggree" finished with gold—a far heavier and hotter affair than either of the single "terai" hats, finished, the one with a twist of self-coloured ribbon, and the other with a fringed band of felt, that Ella Fulton illustrates on this page. In the one case you see the

becoming effect of a black satin stock on a Heath specialty blouse of white washing silk. The latter, plainly tailored, can be had in two qualities, though in one instance you can't see very much of it, because of the coat, especially designed for the woman who rides astride, worn over it.

## Thinking of Everything.

Now, perhaps, you have come to the conclusion that Robert Heath specialises only in riding kit. Banish, please, any such delusion. Briefly, the situation is this. If you are contemplating a visit to any of our Overseas Dominions, or have, say, a big-game shooting expedition, or an exploring trip in prospect, do, as you value your personal appearance, go to 37-39, Knightsbridge, lay the matter before the authorities, and then be guided by their advice. The dress wants for which they cater are many and varied, but rather specially do they lay themselves out to provide suitable equipment for those women about to embark on enterprises of the kind described.

**The Right Idea.** You ask any woman what she thinks of a "helmet," and the odds are that she will describe it as a plain, practical, and not too becoming pith creation. In many cases she is right, only that it is of importance to grasp the fact that a helmet shape is not necessarily inseparable from pith. Heath's, of Knightsbridge, prove this in the most becoming way by showing a beautifully lightweight helmet for afternoon or dress wear. But, instead of being of pith pure and simple, it is covered in plain or flowered crêpe-de-Chine, with a pleated effect not only above, but below the brim; and as it is to be had in a number of shades, its usefulness is greatly increased.

**Other Notions.** Pith helmets are not, however, an essential item in the wardrobe of those who intend to travel beyond the boundaries of Europe. So it comes about that one can, at the salons named, get the jolliest rainproof velvet and satin hats; and as to whether there shall be a "brim" in the ordinary, accepted sense of the word, or whether a "jockey" peak is sufficient, individual taste must decide. Perhaps no other firm—no, certainly and without exception, no other firm has been quite so thorough in its study of the possible needs and requirements of the woman whom duty or pleasure calls out of England as the one named in this article. After all, it is comparatively easy to plan lovely and impractical frocks. It is when one sets out to combine sheer utility with *chic* that the problem becomes really difficult. But the sketches on this page demonstrate, do they not, how becomingly the problem can be solved?



There are sports clothes and sports clothes; but even the most critical could find no fault with the ones shown on this page.



*Insist on  
'Allenburys'*

*In Distinctive 2 oz and 4 oz Tins,  
of all Chemists.*

*Sole Manufacturers:-*

**Allen & Hanburys Ltd**  
37, LOMBARD STREET, E.C.3.  
*Estd. 1715.*

In Crowded Carriages

## Allenburys' Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

Whenever there is crowding in a close atmosphere with sudden and abrupt variation from heat to cold, there is the danger of a 'throat.' The 'Allenburys' Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles, made from the choicest fruit and pure glycerine, are soothing and they minimise the risk of infection. They are acidulous—something more than cloying sweetmeats—and are appreciated by smokers and non-smokers alike.



**Permanent  
Hair  
Waves**



**Without which none of  
you Ladies should be**

Our rapid success has been achieved not only for the reason that our process has defied all competition, but because the world knows that our STANDARD is PERFECTION in everything we do, and that OUR NAME stands as GUARANTEE.

Do not hesitate sacrificing a two hours' sitting at our establishment, when we assure you waves lasting a good many months—six, sometimes more—and you can wash your hair whenever you like, and dress it as above shown, or any other style. Accommodation for 25 ladies at a time. Each one attended by a thoroughly skilled artiste (male).

Charges from £5 5 0 for the whole head, and from £3 3 0 for the front; the side pieces are 6/- per cone.

**T. VASCO Ltd.**

*WORLD-CELEBRATED MAKERS  
OF TRANSFORMATIONS.*

**16 DOVER ST. LONDON, W.1**

## There is no more Realistic Reproduction of the Genuine Pearl than **Ciro's**.

It is our great ambition to find some way of demonstrating in the most convincing manner possible that, regardless of price, no better copies of the real gems are obtainable than

### Ciro Pearls

**We will give £500 to any  
Charitable Institution**

if any artificial Pearls (no matter what their cost) can be shown to us which prove, on expert opinion, to be more realistic reproductions of the genuine Pearl than **Ciro's**.

THE purchaser who buys more expensive synthetic pearls before inspecting the wonderful qualities of **Ciro Pearls** and personally verifying the statements made above will experience

**infinite regret for needless expenditure.**

**WE HAVE ATTAINED ABSOLUTE PERFECTION IN  
REPRODUCING PEARLS. LET US PROVE IT TO YOU.**

#### OUR UNIQUE OFFER

On receipt of One Guinea we will send you a Necklet of No. 1 quality **Ciro Pearls**, 16 in. long (Gold Clasp 2/6 extra, and other lengths at proportionate rates), or a Ring, Brooch, Earrings, or any other Jewel mounted with **Ciro Pearls**. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within seven days, and we will refund your money.

This offer also applies to our No. 2 quality Two Guineas, and No. 3 quality Three Guineas. The difference in quality corresponds to the difference in quality of the genuine pearl reproduced. Each is an actual reproduction of the real gem, but the more expensive **Ciro** represents the more expensive genuine necklet. Our booklet No. 5, contains designs of all new jewels (sent post free).

**CIRO PEARLS, LTD. (Dept. 5), 39, OLD BOND STREET, W.1 (Piccadilly End.)**  
We have no shop. Our Showrooms are on the First Floor, over Lloyd's Bank.



# Twink

MADE BY  
THE MAKERS OF  
LUX



Will dye your  
blouse or dress to  
the shade you like  
— and clean it at  
the same time

**T**WINK is a wonderful new product which cleans and dyes all kinds of garments, home decorations and furnishings, giving them bright, fresh colours equal to new, whether the material be silk, wool, cotton or linen.

By the easy and simple Twink method of dyeing, the beautiful shades are absorbed by the material, and it comes out one of the latest fashionable and charming colours. You will be delighted with the brilliant results produced by Twink.

PRICE  $7\frac{1}{2}$  D. PER PACKET

Of all Grocers, Oilmen,  
Stores, Chandlers, etc.



There are  
**18**  
beautiful shades  
of  
**TWINK**

Navy Blue	Geranium Red	Grey
Light Navy	Grass Green	Nigger Brown
Saxe Blue	Reseda	Tabac Brown
Shell Pink	Lilac	Daffodil Yellow
Old Rose	Purple	Old Gold
Rust Red	Wine	Black

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

TW 2

## A Clever Paris Model in Tricot

"Art steps in where Nature fails."

Cut on simple flowing lines this clever Paris Model is sure to please the woman who values both comfort and appearance. It is made of firm Suède-finished Tricot, edged with narrow plush. Made in White, Rose, Sky, or Biscuit. Depth 13 inches. Two pairs of Suspenders.

In sizes 21 to 25.

22/6

Write for art folder, "Examples of Modern Corsetry"—a beautifully illustrated brochure—sent post free, together with name of nearest agent.

Worth's  
Corsets  
LTD.

3, Hamsell Street,  
London, E.C.2



Model  
No. 231

# LAST 5 DAYS

of

## WALPOLES' GREAT SALE of

## BED & TABLE LINEN

Generous as reductions have been during this Sale, it is not too much to say that unprecedented Bargains will prevail between now and Monday next—the closing date. So favourable an opportunity to replenish your linen cupboard may not occur again, and a visit this week will be in the truest economy.

## WALPOLE BROTHERS

(London) Ltd.

89-93, NEW BOND ST., | 175-176, SLOANE ST., | 108-110, HIGH STREET,  
W.1. | S.W.1. | KENSINGTON, W.8.

## Wonderful Value in New Spring Crêpe-de-Chine BLOUSES

The value of these Crêpe-de-Chine Blouses is quite extraordinary. They are made from rich, heavy, pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine that has been freely sold during the last few months at 12/6 per yard. They are adapted from exclusive Paris models, by our own workers, and are perfectly cut and finished (as sketch), and in another smart design.

**RICH CRÊPE-DE-CHINE BLOUSE**, heavy quality, well-fitting collar effectively trimmed with loops of self material, and finished smart tie in front. In ivory, flesh, grey, champagne, lemon, navy, black, and a variety of new Spring colourings. In sizes 42, 44 and 46.

SPECIAL PRICE

29/6

Sent on approval.

Debenham  
& Freebody.

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London, W. 1



The "VICTOR" II.

ROBERT HEATH'S, of Knightsbridge, newest soft Felt "Pull-on" Hat. Beautifully light in weight and waterproof, it is a most becoming Hat for all Sporting occasions, Scotland, and the Moors. The brim is quite flexible and can be adjusted to any shape to suit the wearer. As a riding Hat it is most workmanlike, secure fitting, and, if desired, the crown can be dented in and made shallower. Made in superline quality only, in black, drab, steel grey, green, brown, and nigger. Price 37/6

In pure white 47/6

This Hat will fold up to carry in the Pocket.

The largest stock of exclusive designs in Helmets, Solar Topes and Double Terais in the World. The largest stock of "Hunting" Hats in the World.

By Special  
Appointment to  
H.M. Queen  
Alexandra,  
H.M. the Queen  
of Norway.

ROBERT HEATH  
of Knightsbridge.



ONLY ADDRESS:

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.

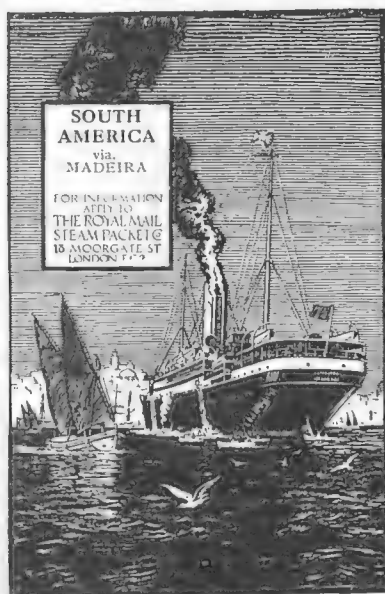


## Prices Reduced

**H**IDES and leather are cheaper. A reduction in the prices of certain styles of Lotus and Delta boots and shoes is at last possible, but not a large reduction. Overhead expenses are still rising. Wages have not been reduced and ought not to be—until there has been a marked diminution in the cost of living. Still, by challenging every item of expense and by framing estimates with extreme closeness, it is possible now to reduce Lotus and Delta prices in some styles. For example, Lotus women's Glacé Kid shoes are reduced to 37/6 per pair. Delta women's Glacé Kid are lowered to 30/-. Men's Lotus Box Calf boots are now only 60/- per pair, in Delta quality 42/-.

**T**HE Lotus dealer in your neighbourhood will tell you about the reduced prices. And remember: Lotus and Delta shoes are always uniform in quality and price. No matter where you buy them the cost is the same, because the price is branded on the sole at the factory.

# Lotus & Delta



### Khaki Lying Idle!

Although over 20,000 British Warmes, Greatcoats and Slacks were dyed and converted last winter, orders and testimonials continue to pour in *this* winter from all parts of the country. It is evident that there is a great amount of Khaki still lying idle.

Typical Testimony:—

Enfield, Middlesex, 27/12/20. —“The British Warm recently sent you to be dyed and altered is thoroughly satisfactory, and I have great pleasure in complimenting you upon the efficient manner in which the change from ‘Service to Civilian look’ has been accomplished.”

(Signed) A. L. Young.

There are hundreds of other testimonials like this at Castlebank.

Make up your Khaki Outfit and post it to Dept S.W., Castlebank Dyeworks, Anniesland, Glasgow. Return postage is paid.

Ask for Fleur-de-Lys and Khaki leaflet which give full price lists mentioning Dept. S.W.

Alex. Kennedy & Sons Ltd.  
**Castlebank**  
ANNIESLAND DYEWORKS  
GLASGOW

An unparalleled Offer to the Travelling Public.

## PUKKA LUGGAGE

(Fitted with Airtight and Dustproof Adjustments.)



Every Trunk and Wardrobe kept in repair Free of Charge for Five Years, and replaced Gratis if beyond Repair. A guarantee to this effect given with each Article. Write for Booklet “All about Pukka Luggage,” or in case of any difficulty in obtaining same, write direct.

## THE PUKKA WARDROBE



## THE PUKKA LUGGAGE Co.

34, Bowling Green Lane,  
Farringdon Road,  
London, E.C.,

Who will forward the address of their nearest Agent.



### Wonderful Value in New Spring Crêpe-de-Chine TEAFROCKS

The value of these Teafrocks is quite exceptional. They are designed on the lines of the newest French models, and are made by our own workers. The cut, shape and finish are excellent. They are made from really rich quality pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine and soft lustrous satin beautiful now so much in demand.

**YOUNG LADIES' TEAFROCK** (as sketch) in rich quality Crêpe-de-Chine, with crossover bodice lined Japanese silk, and garland of flowers at waist, finished with belt and long ends at back; sleeves of chiffon to tone. In powder blue, primrose, mauve, mole, grey, coral, rose, nigger, navy, dark mole, sky and black.

SPECIAL PRICE

**58/6**

*Sent on approval.*

**EXCEPTIONAL  
VALUE in PURE  
SILK HOSE.**  
with lisle thread tops  
and feet, fine quality.  
In new lawn coating  
shades only.

Special Price,  
**9/11** per pair.



**Debenham  
& Freebody.**

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London. W. 1

## LAST 5 DAYS of SALE

**ENDS MONDAY NEXT**

TO mark the close of this Sale, Walpole Brothers are further reducing prices of their well-known blouses, and some remarkable bargains are to be had. A visit during the next few days will be well worth the while of all those desiring to be smartly dressed at small expense.

R 70.

(as sketch)

Extraordinary clearance offer of smartly-cut Shirt Blouses in excellent quality British Silk. In Ivory only. Finished selected pearl buttons.  
Sizes 42, 44, 46, 48.  
Sale Price

**25/9**



Can be  
obtained at  
any of our  
addresses  
mentioned  
below.

R 70

**WALPOLE BROTHERS**

(London) Ltd.

89, 90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

Also at 108, 110, High St., Kensington, W.8 and 175, 176, Sloane St., S.W.1



**LADY'S DAINTY SILK  
WRIST BAG,** nicely  
lined, neat frame, and fitted  
with MIRROR.

Colours :—

BLACK and NAVY,  
**27/6.**

DRESSING CASES,  
TRUNKS AND BAGS,  
SHEFFIELD CUTLERY,  
Silver and Electro Plate.



**The ACADEMY MUSIC  
CASE,** Strong Nickel Bar  
Handle,  
Grained COWHIDE .. **23/6**

## John Pound & Co.

Established 1823

### UNPRECEDENTED OFFER

Whilst the Present Stock  
lasts our Special  
**GUINEA WRIST BAG**  
**REDUCED to 17/6**

Postage 9d. extra

**Real  
MOROCCO**

**Three  
Fittings**



Postage 9d. extra

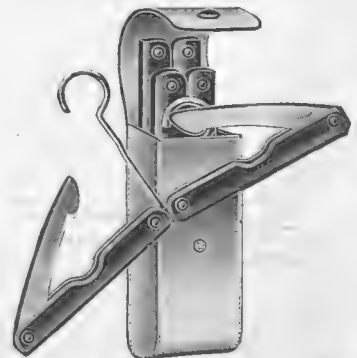
Colours :  
Navy  
Brown  
Purple  
&  
Black



**VELVET HIDE MANICURE ROLL,**  
fitted Collapsible Ivory-handled Polisher, Ivory  
Fittings **£2 12 6**

**POST ORDERS**  
Receive careful and prompt  
attention.

Goods not approved may be  
exchanged or cash refunded.



Three **COAT HANGERS** in CALF  
LEATHER CASE, **15/6** Postage 9d.

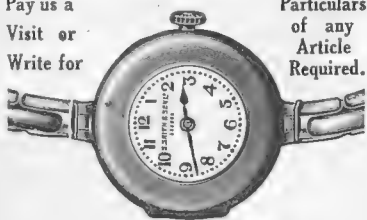
268-270, OXFORD ST., W.1  
187, REGENT ST., W.1 67, PICCADILLY, W.1  
81-84, LEADENHALL ST., LONDON, E.C.3



## WATCHMAKERS ESTD. 1851 "SMITHS"

are the Holders of one of the Largest and Finest Stocks of Pocket and Wrist Watches and Jewellery of all descriptions.

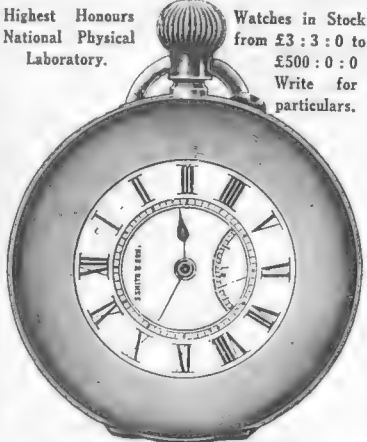
Pay us a Visit or Write for Particulars of any Article Required.



Very Fine Quality, Fully Jewelled Lever Movement, Fully Compensated, Titled in Positions, Heavy Cases with best Expanding Band, 18-ct. or 9-ct. Gold throughout, from £10 10 0  
With Silk Band instead of Gold Bracelet 7 15 0  
18-ct. Gold throughout from 17 17 0  
With Silk Band instead of Gold Bracelet 15 15 0

We still have a limited supply of our celebrated Allies Gent's Wristlet Watches with Unbreakable Glass at £3:3:0 £4:4:0 £5:5:0

Highest Honours National Physical Laboratory. Watches in Stock from £3:3:0 to £500:0:0 Write for particulars.



18-ct. Gent's Demi-Hunter Watch £31 10 0  
9-ct. " " " 17 17 0  
18-ct. " " Open Face " 25 0 0  
9-ct. " " " 15 15 0  
Silver " " Demi-Hunter " 6 15 0  
" " " Open Face " 5 5 0

**S. SMITH & SON LTD.** Estd. 1851  
HOLDERS OF 6 ROYAL WARRANTS.  
WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY.  
6, GRAND HOTEL BLDGS  
TRAFALGAR SQ., W.C.

Estab. 30 Years. Highest Awards. 12 Gold Medals

## HARRY HALL

UNEQUALLED VALUE. PERFECT FIT. EXCLUSIVE MATERIALS. BEST STYLES.

"HALLZONE" IDEAL GOLD MEDAL

**RIDING BREECHES**

from 42/-

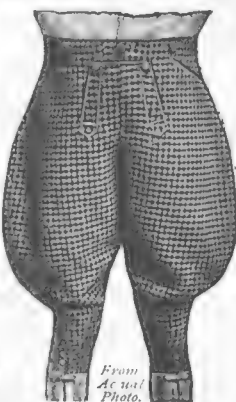
**OVERCOATS**

from £7 7 0

**SUITS**

from £8 8 0

Perfect fit guaranteed from simple self-measurement form.



Ladies' Salon 207 Oxford St. W.1.

**RIDE ASTRIDE HABIT**

from 13 Gns. Regd.

The most Practical and Distinctive Habit obtainable.

VISITORS to LONDON can leave RECORD MEASURES or ORDER & FIT SAME DAY.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

207 OXFORD ST. W.1

149 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2



## ATTRACTIVE NEW SPRING TEAFROCKS AT SPECIAL PRICES

THE value of these New Teafrocks is quite exceptional. They are made from really high-grade materials by our own skilled workers and they follow the latest trend of fashion as expressed in the newest French Models.

### "BEATRICE."

The ever-popular Teafrock in heavy quality Crêpe-de-Chine, new full bodice with self-inserted sleeves, plain skirt with deep hem finished with new sash and large ivory georgette picot edged collar; bodice lined silk. In all colours and black.

Popular Price 6½ Gns.

**MARSHALL & SNELGROVE**  
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1

Write for Catalogue.



By Appointment.

## Pre-War Values in Crêpe-de-Chine CLOTHES

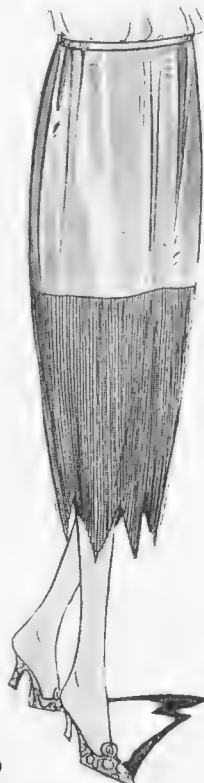
In view of the recent fall in prices of silk, we are offering a large number of garments for the coming Spring at prices which closely approximate those prevailing in pre-war times. The garment illustrated is exclusive in design and made in artistic colours of heavy-weight Crêpe-de-Chine, which is well up to that high standard of excellence with which our name has for so long been associated.

ATTRACTIVE PETTICOAT in best quality Crêpe-de-Chine, with finely pleated flounce finished petal edge. Elastic at waist. In Ivory, Flesh, Primrose, Sky, Gold, Mauve, Navy, Mole, Jade and Black.

Price 29/6

*Harvey Nichols*  
of Knightsbridge SW

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.



## Sale of Waterproofs

ELVERY'S beg to announce a SPECIAL SALE during alteration of premises.

### Last Days of Sale

The "Field" Mackintosh

A really reliable Waterproof fitted with Storm Collar and Cuffs, smartly belted.

X506. In Fawn, Mole, Navy Blue, etc. 48/6

X607. In Super Cashmere, all colours 78/-

The "Conduit" Rain-Wrap

Tailor made Rainproof Slip-on, in Real West of England Coverts, water-proofed by Elvery's special process. Fawns, Greys, Lovats, during Sale 99/6

### Special Item

The A1 STORMPROOF.

A smartly belted guaranteed Waterproof, light in weight. Colours: Fawn, Mole, Navy, and Black only 39/6

Warm Wraps — a nice choice awaits selection.

Feather-weight Silk Waterproofs in all colours.

Sale Catalogue by return. Patterns if desired.

ON APPROVAL.—Send height and bust measurement, together with remittance or London business reference. All moneys refunded in full immediately on receipt of any parcel returned.

Estd. 1850.  
**Elvery's** Elephant House, Limited

31, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W. 1

(One door from New Bond Street).

And at Elephant House, Dublin and Cork.

ELVERY'S Waterproofs have stood the test of years.

The **EVAN WILLIAMS** HENNA SHAMPOO

KEEPS THE HAIR YOUNG

used by PRETTY WOMEN all over the WORLD.

OF ALL CHEMISTS & PAINTS.

Chaventré, 2890, Oxford St. W.1.

## GOOD LOOKS

A good clear complexion has much to do with success in life, especially for women—and for men too. It appeals and fascinates more than features. You can always have "good looks" if you take Carter's Little Liver Pills, for the real source of a healthy and spotless face is an active Liver. They cure Biliousness, Constipation, Sallow Skin, Pimples, and Blackheads. In fact, they make you better looking. Safe for children.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature *Wm. Carter*





# Found it first time!

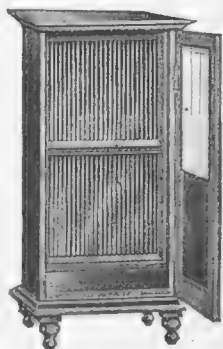
THE "Disque Cabinet" stands pre-eminent as the ONLY satisfactory solution of the difficulty of keeping records free from damage and always immediately ready of access.

The Cabinets are of the highest class manufacture and of everlasting wear, being free from any mechanical device, with nothing to get out of order.

Of the thousands sold, we have never received a single complaint. *Verb. sap.*

This illustration depicts the No. 1 Pedestal Model Disque Cabinet, which is one of a wide selection of elegant designs. Prices from £16 : 10 : 0

Write for Catalogue.



## DISQUE CABINET CO. LTD

11 POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

Disque Cabinets can be obtained at all principal London Stores, and from all high-class Music Dealers throughout the country.



This illustration shows the unique contrivance which makes the taking out of any record so easy. The fingers, when taking hold of any particular record, push those on either side of it up the slope, down which they descend as the record is withdrawn.

Disque Cabinets can be made to order to suit any decorative scheme, or to hold any number of records from 50 upwards.

## Wonderful Value in Crêpe-de-Chine LINGERIE

This beautiful Lingerie Set is an exact copy of one of our latest Paris models, designed expressly for the coming season. Some idea of the value of this Lingerie will be gathered from the fact that it is made in rich, bright and heavy all-silk Crêpe-de-Chine, which was freely sold during the last few months at not less than 15/- per yard.

HAND-MADE CRÊPE-DE-CHINE NIGHTDRESS, rich heavy quality, daintily trimmed with lace. In ivory, flesh, sky, mauve and lemon.

SPECIAL PRICE

### 39/6

Chemise to match ... 29/6

Knickers to match ... 29/6

In rich satin beauté at the same price.

Sent on approval.

## Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London.W.



# Murray's

## ROYAL HUNT CHOCOLATES



They are irresistibly delicious. Always fresh and uniform in quality and goodness. Made under the most perfect conditions.



Of all  
Confectioners.

## Character



The character of a house is always reflected in its Product. A Fur endowed with character will render a good account of itself anywhere it may go, and wherever it goes it will stand out clear and distinct—recognised for its character and superiority.

Such Furs are ours.

A Charming New Cape, one of the best Models of our collection, in Mole Concy.

PRICE - - 16½ Gns.

### The National Fur Company

193 BROMPTON RD., LONDON, S.W.  
20 HIGH STREET, CARDIFF  
15 MARKET STREET, LEICESTER



# Have you ever played Team Golf?

If not, try the suggestion made in  
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of January 22, 1921



A PLAYER FOR EACH CLUB IN THE BAG! TEAM (OR SOCIAL) GOLF.

This is only one of the numerous interesting subjects to be found in the issue now on sale.

## The Illustrated London News

IS THE

**PREMIER ILLUSTRATED PAPER OF THE WORLD.**

It is the Oldest Illustrated Paper, but it keeps younger than all others through being the most up-to-date of them all.

*Note.*—It is estimated that for the small sum of £2 18s. 9d. (that is, a year's subscription to the "Illustrated London News," including Christmas Number) you can possess over seven miles of type and 4000 ft. of illustrations—a comprehensive view of everything that is happening, and many things that have happened in the world.

ORDER AT ALL NEWSAGENTS.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, W.C. 2.

EDITORIAL OFFICE: 15, ESSEX STREET, STRAND, W.C. 2.

## Values in Hosiery



All-Wool Cashmere  
Hose, full-fashioned,  
specially reinforced  
soles, excellent wearing  
quality. In black, grey,  
putty, nigger coating  
and mole. 5/11

Heavy Pure Silk  
Hose, double gar-  
ter tops, specially  
reinforced soles and  
Pointex heels. In  
black or white. 25/9

Wide-ribbed Scotch Wool  
Hose. Excellent for town  
or country wear. In coat-  
ing, brown, dark grey,  
black and white mixtures,  
blue and grey mixtures,  
brown and blue  
mixtures. Per pair 11/9

Excellent quality  
dropstitch Lisle  
Hose in black,  
mole, grey suede,  
coating, nigger and  
white. 5/11

*Harvey Nichols Ltd*  
*of Knightsbridge S.W.*

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.

## Pure Silk Milanese VESTS and KNICKERS

The value of this pure silk Milanese underwear is quite exceptional. The garments are thoroughly well made from good quality materials that can be recommended to wear well. Vest with fancy hemstitching, perfect fitting, medium size, full length. In white, black, lemon, pink, sky, and mauve.

SPECIAL PRICE

**15/9**

Knickers to match, new wide shape, finished fancy hemstitching ... **18/9**

Sent on approval.

### EXCEPTIONAL VALUE IN STOCKINGS

in plain woollen  
cashmere, fully  
fashioned, double  
heels. In black, tan  
and nigger.

Special Price  
**5/3** per pair.



**Debenham  
& Freebody**

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



## WAR on SUPERFLUOUS HAIR!

### The Helen Lawrence LAVENDER HAIR DESTROYER

is a harmless, fragrant liquid by means of which the whole of the unwanted hair growth is removed at one sitting and a definite attack made on the hair roots, which are first weakened and **EVENTUALLY TOTALLY KILLED.**

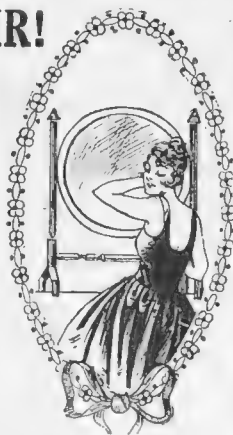
#### NO ELECTRICITY—NO DEPILATORY

The treatment can be carried on at home. Miss Lawrence has received hundreds of testimonials as to the efficiency of her methods from satisfied clients.

Sample to demonstrate efficiency, post free 2/-  
Ordinary size for home treatment, " " 12/6  
Personal treatment at Kensington " " 10/6

**HELEN LAWRENCE,** 167, KENSINGTON HIGH ST.  
(First Floor), LONDON, W.8.

Telephone: Western 7141.



## INEXPENSIVE NEW SPRING SHIRTS

**A**LTHOUGH so moder-  
ately priced, these  
Shirts are thoroughly well  
made from dependable ma-  
terials. They are adapted  
from the newest models and  
made by our own workers.  
Their value is quite excep-  
tional.

**NEW TAILORED SHIRT**  
(as sketch), in fine mercerised  
poplin. The high collar is  
finished with black silk stock,  
inset sleeves with cuffs  
slightly turn-over made in  
very smart stripes on white  
ground. In pink, sage,  
mauve, wine and black.

Sizes: 13, 13½, 14, 14½

Price **25/9**

**MARSHALL &  
SNELGROVE**

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1

Write for Catalogue.



## BLIGHTY TWEEDS

Handwoven by Disabled Soldiers & Sailors

**BLIGHTY TWEEDS**, woven from the finest Scotch  
yarns, are ideal for Overcoats, Suits and Gowns.  
They are healthful, rain-resisting and durable, and  
possess great individuality and artistic merit.

Men and women who wear **BLIGHTY TWEEDS**  
are making some practical return for the self-  
devotion of a wounded hero, apart from benefiting  
themselves by the acquisition of a beautiful and  
serviceable material.

Every piece of **BLIGHTY TWEED**, as a personal  
symbol of the War, is marked with the name of  
the man who has woven it. Burberrys control  
the entire output of **BLIGHTY TWEEDS.**

Patterns Post Free on Request

**BURBERRYS**

HAYMARKET  
S. W.1 LONDON

Burberrys Ltd.



Race Weatherall  
in Blighty Tweeds.



*The  
Links  
that  
Bind.*



THE friendly rivalry of the well-contested game; the easy chair—and a quiet talk o'er a glass of CONCORD.

The best times of life leave a memory behind like the flavour of good wine, and like good wine they are always rare. With CONCORD it must be so; the many years that necessarily elapse while it is slowly maturing to its full perfection do not permit the supply to adjust itself easily to a growing demand.

Therefore it is scarce, but those who appreciate the best know that it is worth taking a little trouble to secure—they insist upon CONCORD.

CONCORD Port is supplied in three qualities to suit all tastes:—

V.O.P.—Fine old tawny.

MAXIME—Superb old tawny, great age.

VINTAGE—Of the famous years 1884, 1887, 1896 and 1900.

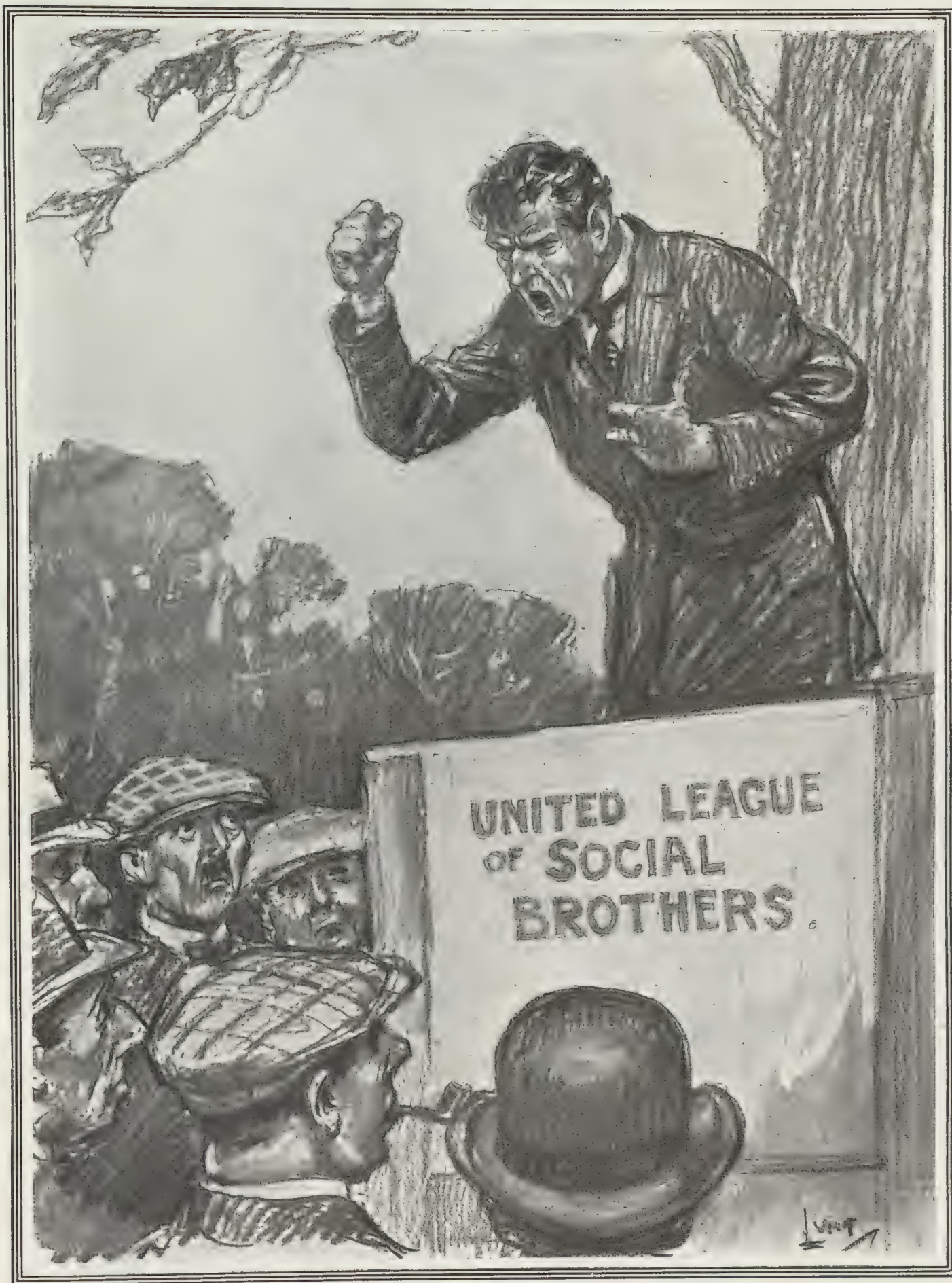
Sold by leading Wine and Spirit Merchants everywhere and obtainable at hotels and clubs. Ask for and insist on having CONCORD.

Wholesale enquiries apply to "CONCORD," 48, Mark Lane, London, E.C.3.



# CONCORD PORT

## "A Kind of a Giddy Harumfrodite"!



THE PARK ORATOR: An' wot I say, gentlemen, is this—if a man's heart is in the right place,  
it don't matter wot sex 'e belongs to.

DRAWN BY WINNOT LUNT.



## THE WOMAN ABOUT TOWN

### A Wedding-Day Dukedom.

The engagement of the Earl of Dalkeith to Miss Mollie Lascelles took most people by surprise. He is heir to a dukedom which—according to Burke—was created on a wedding day. On April 20, 1663, Anne Countess of Buccleuch was married to the Duke of Monmouth, and the happy pair were that day created Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Earl and Countess of Dalkeith, and Baron and Baroness Scott of Whitchester and Eskdale. The Duke lost his head later; but the Duchess kept her honours, which may have been because she was accounted not only the richest heiress, but the finest woman of her age; anyway, her son succeeded her, and the dukedom has passed from father to son ever since.

### Duke's Heir to Wed.

Lord Dalkeith has always been known as a really nice boy and man. He began his education at a private school at Malvern, where his youngest brother is now. Then he went to Eton, and in 1915 entered the Grenadier Guards and served through the war. When it was over he went as A.D.C. to the Duke of Devonshire to Canada, and returned last year. His fiancée is the granddaughter of the late Sir Frank Lascelles, a well-known diplomatist and Ambassador at St. Petersburg and Berlin. She is a great-niece of the Duke of Devonshire's sister, the late Lady Edward Cavendish, and the young people perhaps met in Canada, which has quite a matrimonial atmosphere. Miss Mollie Lascelles was often with the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire's daughters, and many of their friends visited them in the Dominion.

### What Will Labour Say?

I feel that I must break it gently; sudden joyous tidings have been known to cause collapse, as well as those of tragic nature. I was having a heart-to-heart talk about a corset: whether it were better to have one repaired at a cost of three guineas, or to have it mended



Grace is in every line of this pale sea-green satin gown. The waist band of gold embroidery adds to its charm. It comes from the Maison Idare.

at much less cost, and have a new one at six guineas. The former course was adopted, and the corset lady said: "I believe the cost will be down a guinea in a little time, for wages must come down!" I was conversing about prices at a sale, and the head of a department said prices of labour must come down or we must buy where we can (that meant Germany, etc.), for the public neither can nor will buy any more at exorbitant prices. Good news from two sources in one day; but what will Labour say?

### Other Forms of Hard Labour.

I was at a *thé dansant* the other afternoon in a lovely house. The ball-room was a beautiful apartment, all soft, deep-cream colour, with scintillating crystal electroliers. The band was very staccato and very emphatic; there were lots of pretty ladies and girls, but the precious sex was rather scarce. A boy in a lounge suit and a soft blue shirt and collar and blue-and-white tie assured me that "fellows really had to work now, and had no time for dances in the afternoon." I noticed that some middle-aged men entered the arena with spirit, and were far more formally attired than the youths, for the which, indeed, they dissolved in perspiration. Is it really true, I wonder, that very young men are justifying their existence by work?—or is it that they have grown weary of pushing partners about to much-accentuated music, and prefer other forms of hard labour?

[Continued overleaf.]

## Happy Homes

are made happier still when the youngsters are given

## Huntley & Palmers Biscuits

You should always give your children of the best. The best are

HUNTLEY & PALMERS

They cost you no more than others.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS LTD  
READING AND  
LONDON

## After Strenuous Hours

a cup of  
Van Houten's Cocoa  
soothes, refreshes  
and invigorates.

## Van Houten's

is a real food  
—pure, nourishing  
and easily  
digested.

Best & Goes Farthest.

LUCAS BOL'S  
*Founder of the*  
*Distillery Amsterdam*  
 1575

The world's  
 favourite  
 Liqueurs  
 for 356 Years.

**BOLS'**  
**KÜMMEL**

DRY CURAÇAO  
 CRÈME DE MENTHE  
 MARASCHINO AND  
 VERY OLD GIN

WHOLESALE AGENTS U.K.  
 BROWN-GORE & CO. 40 TRINITY SQUARE LONDON E.C.3.

## AITCHISON'S PRISM BINOCULARS

are the finest glasses ever made for any purpose  
 and were used on every battlefield in the war.

### A GOOD BINOCULAR DOUBLES THE ENJOYMENT OF A HOLIDAY

We also make an extra high power glass with a magnification of x 25 for Natural History and long-range work, but it is too powerful for ordinary touring use; particulars on application.

	Magni- fication.	With Eyepiece Focussing.	With Central Focussing.
The MARK I ...	x 6	£12 10 0	£14 0 0
The LUMAC ...	x 8	£13 0 0	£14 10 0
The LUMAC ...	x 12	£15 0 0	£16 10 0
The OWL ...	x 6	£14 0 0	£15 10 0

(extra large aperture)

Prices include best solid leather sling case  
 and lanyard

Call and inspect, or write for  
 Price List No. 10 S.

AITCHISON & CO., LTD.,  
 Opticians to the British and  
 Allied Governments.

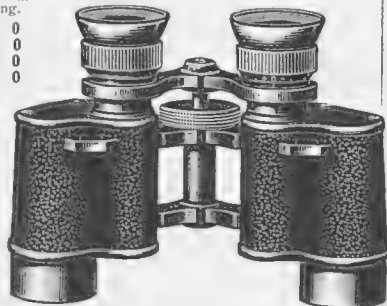
428, STRAND, W.C.2.

281, Oxford St., W.1.

140, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3.  
 And Branches, LONDON,  
 LEEDS AND SWANSEA.



Trade Mark.



"Only great playing can bring out the great qualities Liszt's music possesses, and criticism is dumbed after such a performance as that heard on Saturday." —The Daily Telegraph on Monsieur Siloti's playing on a Chappell Piano.

## Discriminating Musicians

M. SILOTI obtains his wonderful effects of colour, of charm, and of perfect flexibility on a Chappell Piano.

Discriminating musicians all over the world recognise in the Chappell Piano an achievement of scientific and conscientious craftsmanship that has created a new era in pianoforte construction.

For delicacy of touch, tonal purity and equality of scaling, the Chappell has set the standard by which all other pianos are judged.



**CHAPPELL**

London Showrooms:—  
 THE CHAPPELL PIANO COMPANY, Ltd.,  
 50, NEW BOND STREET, W.1.

Meerloo.



## London's Premier Gramophone Salons

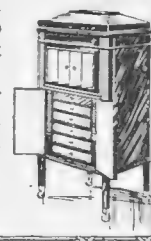
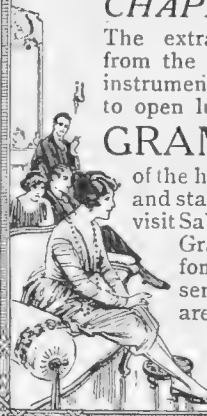
### CHAPPELL'S NEW DEPARTMENT

The extraordinary development of the Gramophone from the purely mechanical stage into a real musical instrument of perfect expression, has decided us to open luxurious Salons entirely devoted to

### GRAMOPHONES & RECORDS

of the highest class. We extend a cordial and standing invitation to all interested to visit Salons and to hear the World's Finest Gramophone, the "Columbia" Gramofona, a musical instrument in every sense of the word. At the Salons you are assured of perfect comfort and expert and courteous attention.

THE CHAPPELL PIANO Co., Ltd.  
 50, New Bond Street, London, W.1.



For a good sound sleep take a

**MUSTARD BATH**



A bath to which is added a couple of tablespoonfuls or so of COLMAN'S MUSTARD or the contents of a carton of specially prepared BATH MUSTARD.

"Inviting sleep and soft forgetfulness."  
 —Wordsworth.



"Let Mustard Mustard prepare your bath."



Continued.]

**Waists, Not Wasters.**

The sales, whereat many thousands of jumpers were purchased, will give a little further impetus to the epidemic of "jumperitis." It will not, however, last long, for the women who have *flair* for dress will have none of them. I hear that even blouses of the most diaphanous and ornate will make no appeal to those who lead the fashion. They are intent on whole dresses to match. Sleeves may be of different and of semi-transparent material, but bodices and skirts are to be real affinities. The waist-line will not be emphasised, I am told, as waists have not been sufficiently disciplined after their years of riotous freedom. They will, however, be indicated, and that at the portion of our frames where nature places them. These are but broad hints of the fashions before us; they are as much, however, as it is safe to give about this fickle dictator so early in the year.

**Not a Lost Opportunity.**

The winter sales are not by any means a lost opportunity: there is a first-rate one at that celebrated house, Walpole's, 89 and 90, New Bond Street, which goes on till the 31st inst., and at which the bargains in every department are unprecedented, and better now than during the first days of the sale. There are table-cloths and dinner-napkins which have been slightly damaged in weaving; the damage has to be very carefully looked for to be apparent. These are being sold at half the usual prices. There are cotton sheets, hemmed and plain, as well as twill, from 33s. 6d. to 49s. 6d. a pair, according to size. In this offer there are extraordinary bargains. Net curtains form another excellent field for investment; particularly handsome ones of beautiful design and British make, 60 in. wide and 3½ yards long, are offered for 36s. 6d. a pair. Every woman who has had Walpole blouses knows and appreciates their style and quality. In heavy French crêpe-de-Chine, which will wash perfectly, these are being sold for 49s. 6d., in pink and ivory, and in sizes 42, 44, 46 and 48. These are but the slightest indications of a really fine chance of purchasing Walpole's splendid things at most moderate prices.

The paths of the pioneer are always fascinating. Accordingly, success is certain for Mr. Frank Hedges Butler's "Fifty Years of Travel by Land, Water, and Air." The author has adventured much. On land he has

wandered in Europe, in the States, in Morocco, in India, in East Africa, and in the less "regulation" Lapland; he has crossed the Channel by air; he has made over a hundred free balloon ascents; he was one of the first two Englishmen to go from a given point and return to it in a dirigible; he first flew in an aeroplane with Wilbur Wright, in 1908; he owned his first car—a Benz described as a motor velocipede and costing £120—in 1897. There is magic in the very dates! Throughout it all, he was a chiel takin' notes. The result is a book of exceptional interest.

The Æolian Company, whose "Vocalion" enjoys such a splendid reputation, have recently entered the field as gramophone record manufacturers, and have already made a name in this direction. The list of available records is a long one, and ranges over all fields of music, from rag-time to classical quartets. Such famous names as Rosing, Miss Destournelles, Albert Sammons, Felix Salmond, and Lenghi-Cellini are included, and the quality of the records is of the highest. Many of the vocal records—such as Rosing's rendering of the well-known "Pagliacci" song; Destournelles' "Musetta's Song" from "La Bohème"; and Lenghi-Cellini's "Celeste Aida"—are masterpieces of clear and delicate reproduction. The instrumental records are perhaps even more remarkable, as the gramophone reproductions of chamber music are not usually the most successful records; but a hearing of the Minuet and Rondo from Mozart's Trio in E flat (Albert Sammons, Lionel Tertis, and Frank St. Leger) is a notable exception to this. There is also a capital 'cello record by Mr. Felix Salmond of Popper's Gavotte (No. 2) and Saint-Saëns' "Le Cygne."

The Grand Hotel, one of London's oldest and most famous hotels *de luxe*, belonging to the Gordon Company's group, celebrated its return to civilian life recently. Commandeered in August 1916, this hotel served to accommodate one of the departments of the Ministry of Munitions until released in March of last year. The nine months since this release have been spent in thoroughly renovating the building. Inside and out, it has been cleaned, improved, and entirely modernised, so as to bring it up to the high standard demanded by the present-day leading caravansera. As many of the old staff as possible have been retained, including the former manager, Mr. D. McLachlan, its able manager for many years.

# SESSEL PEARLS

Sessel Pearls are the finest reproductions existing. They are made by a secret and scientific process, which imparts to them the same sheen, delicacy of tone, texture, and durability of genuine Oriental Pearls.

The "Sphere" says:—  
"A row of wonderful Sessel reproduction Pearls will amply satisfy even the most fastidious taste."

Sessel Pearl Earrings, Pins, Studs, Rings, in Solid Gold Mountings



Sessel Pearls are positively superior to any others existing. Every Necklet, in fact every pearl made in our laboratories is an exact and faithful reproduction of a real pearl, the minutest details being studied in their manufacture.

The "Bystander" says:—  
"In colour, weight, and general appearance there is absolutely nothing to choose between the two pieces."

Sessel Clasp with Sessel Emerald—Sapphire or Ruby centre.

Beautiful Collar of Sessel Pearls with 18-ct. Gold Clasp, in case,

From £2 : 2 : 0 £4 : 4 : 0 From £2 : 2 : 0  
Diamonds, Pearls, Old Gold, Silver, etc., Purchased for Cash or taken in exchange.

Illustrated Brochure No. 1 on request post free.

Sessel Pearls can only be obtained direct from  
**SESSEL** (Bourne, Ltd.),  
14 & 14a, New Bond Street, London, W. 1.

## Is your BABY good?

Sound sleep, perfect nutrition and freedom from digestive troubles are some of the happy results of feeding baby on cow's milk (fresh, dried or condensed) diluted with BARLEY WATER made from Robinson's "Patent" Barley. The Barley prevents the milk from curdling in the stomach, thus enabling the most delicate infant to digest the milk.



### Robinson's PATENT Barley

The cheapest and best of all Infants' Foods. For babies up to 8-10 months old.

Send 3d. (in stamps) for Booklet "Advice to Mothers."

**J. & J. COLMAN, LTD., NORWICH**

(with which is incorporated KEEN, ROBINSON & CO., LTD., LONDON).

## CRAMER PIANOS

The Finest Instruments Obtainable.

For Cash, Hire System,  
or Ordinary Hire.

**ADVANTAGEOUS PRICES.**

Used and recommended by the leading and most eminent Artists, including:—

LEONARD BORWICK,  
SIR FREDERICK BRIDGE,  
CERNIKOFF, HERBERT FRYER,  
PERCY GRAINGER, LEONCAVALLO,  
MASCAGNI, CYRIL SCOTT,  
COLFRIDGE TAYLOR,  
WILLIAM MURDOCH.



SMALLEST GRAND

**J. B. CRAMER & Co., Ltd.,**

139, New Bond St., W. 1; 46, Moorgate St., E.C. 2; 130, Kensington High St., W. 8.



## Why cutting ruins the cuticle

START to-day to have the shapely, well-kept nails that make any hand beautiful. See how quickly, how easily you can have the most wonderful manicure—see how smooth and firm Cutex keeps your cuticle without trimming or cutting it; how lovely it makes your nails look.

Specialists say that in manicuring one's whole effort should be to keep the cuticle *unbroken*.

When this is cut the skin around the base of the nails becomes dry and ragged. It roughs up and forms hang-nails.

With Cutex, the liquid cuticle remover, you can always have shapely, symmetrical nails without clipping or cutting.

### The new way to manicure

First file your nails to the proper length and shape. It is now considered good form to give the nail an oval shape—that is, to have it conform to the shape of the finger tip.

Wrap a little cotton around the end of an orange stick (both come in the Cutex package), dip it into the bottle of Cutex and work it around the base of the nails, gently pushing back the cuticle. Instantly the dry cuticle softens. Wash the hands, pushing back the cuticle with a towel.

The popularity of Cutex has resulted in the appearance of many imitations. Do not confuse these substitutes with the original "Cutex," which is always packed in dainty black boxes with a pink seal. Every article bears our registered title "CUTEX."

For snowy-white nail tips apply a little Cutex Nail White underneath the nails directly from the tube. Finish your manicure with Cutex Nail Polish.

Until you use Cutex you cannot realize what a great improvement one application makes; you cannot know how attractive your nails can be made to look.

You can get Cutex at all chemists, perfumers or stores. Cutex Cuticle Remover, Nail White, Nail Polish and Cold Cream are 2/- each. Liquid Nail Enamel, 2/6. The Cuticle Remover also comes in 4/- bottles.

### A manicure set for one shilling

For one shilling we will send you the Introductory Manicure Set, not as large as our standard set, but containing enough of the Cutex preparations for at least six manicures. Use the coupon below. Address our English selling agents, Henry C. Quelch & Co., 4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C. 4.

NORTHAM WARREN  
NEW YORK & MONTREAL

POST THIS COUPON WITH ONE SHILLING TO-DAY.

HENRY C. QUELCH & Co. (Dept. S.10)  
4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C. 4.

Name.....

Street and No.....

Town.....

This Introductory Manicure Set will give you at least six successful manicures.





## CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 97, GRESHAM STREET, E.C.

J. SEARS AND COMPANY (TRUE-FORM BOOT COMPANY).

WE have always held, and often expressed, a very high opinion of the way in which this company is managed, and the report which has just appeared fully confirms our view. There has been a reduction in the retail prices of boots and shoes during the last few months, and for some time past there has been a largely decreased demand in the wholesale market; but Messrs. Sears report a record turnover during the last twelve months. It is, moreover, satisfactory to note that stock in hand at the end of the year did not amount to more than £418,000, or considerably less than half the amount which was shown in the balance-sheets of two of the company's competitors.

In 1919 the company made £96,000, and last year the net profits amounted to a few hundred pounds more. £20,000 is again placed to reserve, bringing that fund up to £100,000, or about 17 per cent. of the issued capital. The dividend on the Ordinary shares is maintained at 17½ per cent. free of income tax, while the carry-forward is increased from £30,444 to £33,159. The Company is obviously reaping the benefit of the soundly conservative financial methods which have been followed in the past.

We have consistently advised our readers to refrain from speculating on a rise in the value of the German mark, and a correspondent writes to ask whether we do not think the time has come to change our opinion. We do not; and, lest it be thought that our attitude is controlled by pig-headedness, the following quotation from the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* may be of interest: "The floating debt [of Germany] is continually increasing, and the excessive use of the printing press is a danger which may lead to a total collapse of currency which will make marks unsaleable abroad."

Those who have a hankering after premium bonds will have an opportunity next month, when the new Belgian premium bonds are offered. They will take the form of 4 per cents. at 80, and the prizes will be numerous and valuable. Belgian currency is one in which there seems to be more prospect of appreciation than in most of the Continental moneys, which is an added attraction. Care should be taken, however, as to the channel through which the bonds are purchased, and if any difficulty is experienced in procuring details through a bank or a member of the Stock Exchange, application should be made to the Banque Belge pour l'Etranger.

Courtesy is a valuable adjunct to business, and we think one of the big West End stores showed admirable restraint the other day when they sent back the Prayer-Book of one of their customers. They wrote an exceedingly polite letter, saying that they had found it in the pocket of an expensive fur coat which she had had on approval, but had decided not to purchase!

OUR STROLLER IN THROGMORTON STREET.

"What I want is to find the winner of the One-Thirty."

The two men were standing at an Old Broad Street entrance to the Stock Exchange, and Our Stroller followed them into the House.

His guides stopped at what looked like a solitary telephone call-box on the left. It had a brilliant light. There seemed to be something mysterious about the business, and half-a-dozen blocked up the door, as though to bar the entrance of intruders.

Our Stroller tried to edge his way in, but failed to achieve success. He caught several names, and tried to recollect when he had heard them before.

"Why, of course," said he to himself, "I remember now. Ten to one The Field. Bar one," he added, as he fell into the Westralian Market.

(Only mid-Victorian members of the Stock Exchange will know it under this name, so the camouflage is complete.)

There was a pleasant hum, a cheerful lilt, a hopeful atmosphere, about the place. Our Stroller had caught the Stock Exchange on one of its good days. These do not happen five times a week. He sat down to listen and to observe.

"But none of these silver mines can be making any profit?"

"Oh, but they will. Never fear. It's out of all reason to suppose that silver will be a drug in the market for ever."

"Then Santa Gertrudis and—"

"Look at the Notes at 20 discount. They're a good spec., surely?"

"Must be, if anything is these times."

"Broken Hill Props. are cheap, too."

"If you are content to keep them until the metals recover and Australian labour conditions settle down again."

"Australia's in a very funny state altogether, it seems to me. Her extremists will go to any lengths to get their own ends."

"All the same, I don't believe this will lead them to repudiation, or—"

"Oh, neither do I. But the bare idea of such a thing ten years ago would have been unthinkable, whereas we discuss it almost calmly to-day."

"Things do change, don't they. D'you remember—?"

Our Stroller had had past experience of Stock Exchange reminiscences, so he got up and moved across, the Mining Market, bearing slightly to the

[Continued overleaf.]



**Ramlösa—  
The Latest Member  
of the Cabinet.**

RAMLÖSA goes into wines and spirits to bring out that never-to-be-forgotten something better—that lurking niceness that was hitherto lost. All nature's (Spa) wealth resides in Ramlösa—all the health-giving properties

**FROM SWEDEN'S FINEST SPA.**  
Ramlösa's sparkling freshness gives it a personality amongst mineral waters—a distinctive place in every cabinet. Ramlösa retains its sparkle longer than any other mineral water.

**Ask for a Scotch and Ramlösa.**

**Ramlösa  
Mineral Water**

Obtainable from Chemists, Wine Stores, etc. Also served by request in high-class hotels.  
Sole Agents for the United Kingdom:  
**SMITH & HOEY, LTD.,**  
3, Lombard Court,  
Gracechurch Street,  
London, E.C. 3

# Récamier

**Crème Récamier**  
Prepared from a secret formula used by the famous Madame Récamier. Its powers for producing an entirely new skin, youth preserving and restoring, are wonderful. After a short course of treatment, faded complexions are cured and a new velvet-like skin appears; wrinkles and blemishes subsequently are entirely removed.  
3/- and 5/6 porcelain jars.

**Poudre Récamier**  
This is something entirely new in Face Powders, a powder that really does not rub off. Made in three shades.  
2/6 and 4/6 boxes.

**Savon Récamier**  
This soap, being guaranteed free from all adulterants and alkali, can be recommended for the most sensitive complexions.  
1/3 per tablet.

**Crème du Harem**  
This is a delightful Vanishing Cream for day use.  
2/6 and 4/6

**OUR SPECIAL OFFER OF 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.**  
To introduce these wonderful preparations, which are known and used all over France and throughout the United Kingdom, we will send you, on receipt of P.O. for 2/6, a pot of Récamier Cream, Crème du Harem, Tablet of Soap and box of Récamier Powder (White, Rachelle or Naturelle). If you are not entirely satisfied we will refund the money in full, without question, if you return them to us, no matter how much is used, within 8 days. Write at once, giving full name and address and enclosing P.O. for 2/6 to

Manager, RÉCAMIER PRODUCTS CO., 4, St. James's St., London, S.W. 1.

# EVINRUDE!



**FIX an Evinrude Motor** to any rowboat and you at once convert her into a speedy, reliable little Motor-Boat. Think of the pleasure that will be added to river life. It means ideal sport at minimum cost.

The Evinrude requires no previous knowledge and no skilled attention. Money back if not satisfied.

Write to-day for Catalogue "S."

**EVINRUDE MOTOR CO. (ENG.) LTD.,**  
107 WATERLOO RD.,  
LONDON, SE1



## NEW SPRING FROCKS AT PRE-WAR PRICES

THERE is no doubt that the public is impatiently awaiting a considerable reduction in the price of clothes for the coming season. No one would welcome a return to normal prices more than ourselves, but this is hardly possible in view of the present high cost of labour. By buying large quantities of high-grade materials at the lowest possible prices, and by paying close attention to our workroom organisation, we are, however, able to offer really smart Frocks, suitable for all occasions, well cut and daintily finished in rich quality silk materials at practically pre-war prices.

Attractive FROCK, suitable for afternoon or restaurant wear, made on entirely new lines with georgette bodice and skirt tunic over printed silk of novelty design. In many artistic colours.

Price 6 Gns.

**MARSHALL & SNELGROVE**  
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1

Write for Catalogue.



By Appointment.

## Pre-War Values in Crêpe-de-Chine CLOTHES

In view of the recent fall of silks, we are offering a large number of Garments for the coming Spring at prices which closely approximate those prevailing in pre-war times. The garment illustrated is exclusive in design, and is made in artistic colours of heavy-weight Crêpe-de-Chine, which is well up to that high standard of excellence with which our name has for so long been associated.

NIGHTGOWN in heavy-weight washing Crêpe-de-Chine, made on most practical lines, and daintily finished with hemstitching. In Pink, Ivory, Lemon and Sky.

Price 35/-

*Harvey Nichols*  
of Knightsbridge, S.W.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.



### WHAT BETTER PROOF?

Dear Sirs.—I received the breeches and am delighted with them. Both quality of material and the fit are very excellent. I am much obliged for courteous attention and prompt delivery. Yours faithfully.—W.D.

## BREECHES

CUT TO MEASURE  
AND PERFECTLY  
TAILORED  
FIT GUARANTEED.

From 30/- Per Pair

No matter where you are, send us full particulars of your requirements and we will send you patterns, measure tape, and full instructions for self-measurement, and guarantee to fit you perfectly or refund cash.

**BEDFORD RIDING BREECHES CO.** (Dept. 20)  
29, GT. TITCHFIELD ST., OXFORD ST.,  
LONDON, W.1

## THE BRITISH BERKEFELD



SARDINIA HOUSE,  
KINGSWAY,  
LONDON,  
W.C.2.

## FILTER

## MATERNITY

Finlay's Patents (Adjustable any size)

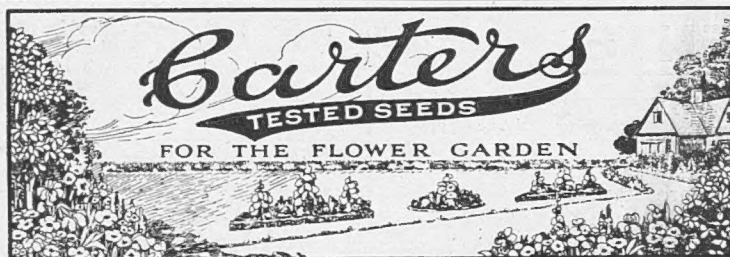
As supplied to Royalty & Nobility

Gowns from 4 gns to 14 gns  
Costumes „4½ gns „ 14 gns  
Skirts „ 1 gn „ 6 gns  
Corsets 25/6, 31/6, 42/-, 3½ gns

Write for Finlay's FREE Wonderful Baby Book, Fashions Bulletin, and Patterns of latest Materials.

J. FINLAY, 47, Duke Street,  
London, W.1 (facing Selfridge's)

Finlay's—The Maternity House of Great Britain.



WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

### CARNATION.

**Carters Annual Carnation.**—Bloom in six months from seed. One of the most valuable introductions of modern times. Sow under glass in January and February, and transplant as soon as ready. They commence to flower in July, producing a wealth of large bloom of great variety of colour.

**Margaret, Mixed.**—A fine early-flowered strain, which may be sown in February under glass for blooming the same season.

**White Margaret.**—Pure white blossom, delicately scented, and a splendid subject for cut flowers.

### HOLLYHOCK.

**Carters Perpetual-flowering.**—ANNUAL TYPE.—Sown early in spring and planted out first week in May, it will bloom from middle of July to late in autumn. Mixed colours.

The above are packed in 8d., 1/- and 1/6 packets.

Seed-men to H.M. THE KING.  
**JAMES CARTER & Co.** RAYNES PARK, LONDON, S.W. 20

BRANCHES: 237 & 238, High Holborn, W.C.1; 53a, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4.



**Carters**  
TESTED SEEDS  
FOR THE VEGETABLE GARDEN

### NEMESIA.

**Carter's Large-flowered Mixed.**—The finest strain of this most popular flower yet introduced, both for size and massive build of the individual flowers, also for the richness and variety of colours. Ht. 1 ft.

**SWEET PEAS — CARTERS LARGE-FLOWERED FOR EARLY SOWINGS.**

**Carters Extra Early White.**

**Carters White.**

**Carters Primrose.**

**Carters Deep Pink.**

**Carters Orange-Scarlet.**

**Carters Pink.**

**Carters Deep Scarlet.**

**Carters Lavender.**

**Carters Dark Blue.**

**Carters Bronze.**

**Carters Blue Striped.**

**Carters Scarlet Striped.**

**Carters Superb Mixture.**—All colours.

½ lb., 10/-; 1 lb., 18/-

The Champagne that  
bears the Active  
Service Chevron Label

**DELBECK**

VINTAGE  
1911  
Extra Sec.

Obtainable from  
all Wine Mer-  
chants, Hotels  
& Restaurants

DELBECK et C<sup>ie</sup>  
Fournisseurs  
de l'Ancienne  
Cour de France

Established 1832  
at REIMS, France





Continued.]

left. He anchored by a board of mining notices, and professed to be engrossed in an interesting sheet of Malayan tin-mining particulars.

"You can see what it is," he overheard. "Tin companies can't make much profits with tin at the present price—"

"There's Excess Profits Duty as well."

"That's so. But when the E.P.D. goes, and the price of tin starts improving again, you won't be able to see our shares for the dust that will be made by their rises."

"Hark, hark, the lark!" chanted another voice. "Going to the Stock Exchange Choir Concert on the twenty-sixth?"

"Certainly, if you'll give me a ticket."

"Haven't got one myself. Toss you for two."

"Right you are. And the winner pays for two hair-cuts. I see your—"

"Two hair-cuts is about right for the pair of you. The barber ought to charge you half-price. When—"

Our Stroller, unlike the financial papers, could never get up any particular interest in Stock Exchange personalities, so he edged his way nearer to the Chartered Market.

"Don't say a word of this to anyone else," he overheard. The speaker had a good carrying voice and it reached Our Stroller easily, though he stood three yards away.

"No, of course I won't," was the reply.

"What I hear—but, mind you, this is strictly private." The speaker's voice rose half a tone.

"Oh, quite."

"Because the people I got it from are awfully anxious it shan't go any further. You won't say anything?"

"My dear chap—"

"No, of course you won't, I know. Only one has to be so careful nowadays. Have you got any?"

"Got any what?"

"Oh, I forgot to say. Well, then, buy yourself some Chinese Mining and Engineering."

"I've had that tip before."

"Not from me. Mind you that. Not from me. But now I tell you to go and buy them for yourself. They're worth at least a pound a share more."

"It's a very tricky market, though."

"I'm not telling you to buy them for to-morrow or the next day. Lock them up and you'll thank me for ever."

"Shall I have to wait as long as that?"

"Don't try to be humorous. Go and put your clients into Chinese Mining."

"Are you a seller, then?"

The tipster took it lying down. "Not at the present price," was his only reply, and Our Stroller missed the rest of the duologue.

A man near by was calling out "Eastern Pioneers," and Our Stroller, who had a few higher up, was inclined to agree that the shares had got low enough now to make them worth averaging.

"Difficult to beat this Cunard 7 per cent. Debenture stock as an investment," declared a broker.

"Top-hole stuff, but don't you think we shall have other things equally cheap and good?"

Another man strolled up. "Things better with you as well?" he asked the jobber. "They're not so bad round the House."

"More tone than trade," the dealer complained. "Still, we are better here, and that's something."

Our Stroller found himself leaning against a marking-board, and he watched with interest as members came up, scanned the big boards with printed lists of names of everything dealt in by the Stock Exchange, and dropped little square slips of paper into boxes on the counter.

A member standing next to him was explaining the system to a young unauthorised clerk.

"When I do a bargain," he said, "I write the name and price on one of those slips of paper and drop it into that box. The chaps behind collect the papers and record the bargain on those lists of prices you see them with. Then the prices are copied on to these big boards here, and we can all get an idea of what bargains are being done at."

"Are the prices afterwards sent to the newspapers?"

"They go to the Official List people, the newspapers take the prices from the lists, and to-morrow morning the clients see the prices at which their bargains are done."

"Sometimes," added a bystander.

"Well, all the bargains that the people doing them take the trouble to mark. For instance—"

"But not all the papers have space enough to put in the full markings. They can only give a selection."

"Which," soliloquised Our Stroller, as he left the House, "may account for several things I haven't been able to understand hitherto."

Friday, Jan. 21, 1921.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

D. N. S.—We have answered you above.

CAPTIOUS.—(1) A most optimistic view, which we cannot endorse. (2) Roughly, 7½ per cent. at to-day's quotation.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** (Ger. 2645.) "THE NAUGHTY PRINCESS." W. H. BERRY. Lily St. John. Amy Augarde. GEORGE GROSSMITH. Nightly, at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat., at 2.

**COURT THEATRE.** Sloane Square Station. (Ger. 848) J. B. FAGAN'S Production of "A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM." NIGHTLY, at 8. MATINEES WED., FRI., and SAT., at 2.

**DALY'S.** (Ger. 201) "A SOUTHERN MAID." MARK LESTER, etc., NIGHTLY, at 8. MATS. TUES. and SAT., at 2.15.

**GLOBE.** (Ger. 8722) MARIE LÖHR In "FEDORA." EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. MATINEES WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

**LYRIC.** (Ger. 3687.) "A LITTLE DUTCH GIRL." A Musical Play. EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES WED. & SAT., at 2.30.

**NEW.** MATHESON LANG in his GREAT SUCCESS, "THE WANDERING JEW." E. Temple Thurston's Wonderful Play. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. MATINEES WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY, 2.30. (Reg. 4466.)

**SAVOY.** (Ger. 3366.) "PADDY THE NEXT BEST THING." Every Evening, at 8. Matinees Every Monday and Saturday, at 2.15.

**STRAND.** (Ger. 3830.) "A SAFETY MATCH." By Ian Hay. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. KYRLE BELLEW. Every Evening, at 8. Matinees Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30.

**ST. JAMES'S.** "DANIEL." EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. LYN HARDING. C. AUBREY SMITH. ALEXANDRA CARLISLE. EVERY DAY, at 2, "PETER PAN." HENRY AINLEY. EDNA BEST.

**ALHAMBRA.** "JOHNNY JONES" GEORGE ROBEY. Evenings, 8.15. Matinees Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

**PALLADIUM,** Oxford Circus. Managing Director, Mr. CHARLES GULLIVER. Always the best Variety Entertainment in London. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, 2.30, 6.0, 8.45. Programme commencing Monday, Jan. 24: Winston's Water Lions and Diving Nymphs, Lorna and Toots Pounds, Hetty King, etc. Varieties.

## THE PSYCHO-PHYSICAL LABORATORY: LONDON.

Established in accordance with the proposals made by Mr. THURKILL COOKE before the British Association, Sept. 12, 1910.

Determination of Capabilities and Qualities.

The scientific methods of analysis and synthesis, applied to the human subject, are of immediate interest, not only to those who wish to discover their vocation, but to all who seek a standard key to self-knowledge.—Apply for particulars and interview, the SECRETARY, 88 BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.

**For Long Life and Hard Wear**  **CAR LIGHTING AND STARTING stands supreme**  
C. A. VANDERVELL & Co., Ltd., Electrical Engineers, ACTON, LONDON, W.3.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.		CANADA.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £2 18s. 9d.		Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 8/2 (including Christmas Number £1 10/7)		Six Months, £1 9/3 (or with Christmas Number, £1 11/8)
Three Months, 14/1 (or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.)		Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number, 17s.)
ELSEWHERE ABROAD.		
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £3 5s. 3d.		Twelve Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.)
Six Months, £1 11/5 (including Christmas Number, £1 13/10)		

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

**Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON**  
(late of Harrow) **PEDIGREE**

**AIREDALES**

TRAINED COMPANIONS.  
HOUSE PROTECTION, etc.  
from 10 Gns. PUPS 7 Gns.  
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.  
30 minutes from City, G.E.R.  
Tel.: 52 Broxbourne.

If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh or ordinary Colds, you will find nothing to equal

**HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE**

**HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA**  
AT ALL CHEMISTS  
4s. 3d. a tin

## CRANE VALVES

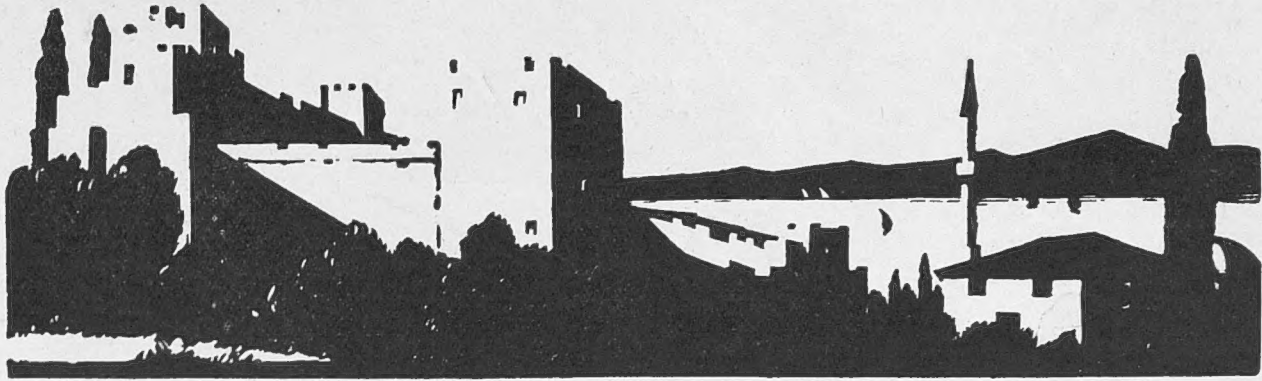
For Heating and Domestic Installations.

**CRANE-BENNETT LTD.**  
45-51, Leman St., London, E.1.

## LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, Ltd.,

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c. Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C. 4



THE fine cigarette is the product of the blender's skill working on the leaf selected by him from the picked crop. Neither alone suffices. And taste is the test. High skill in blending

is a very rare gift. The blender bewails a certain modern carelessness in choice, an uncritical acceptance of crude quality. He challenges from connoisseurs the most exacting test-by-taste of

## MATINÉE Turkish Cigarettes

blended and made of the exquisite Macedonian leaf by ALLAN RAMSAY

204

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.



BY APPOINTMENT

### A true Friend

in the kitchen. To avoid waste; to make tasteless dishes appetizing; to give a delicious flavour, use

**LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE.**

*Lea & Perrins*

The Original and Genuine  
WORCESTERSHIRE

## ROVER CARS

AS so many of our clients when taking delivery of their Rover Cars enquire as to the possibility of a reduction in price, we beg to state that there is no possibility of an alteration in this direction, as far as we can see.

In order to give confidence to present-day purchasers, we make the offer that, should circumstances permit of a reduction being made, all purchasers of 12 h.p. or 8 h.p. Rover cars delivered either direct by the Company or by one of their authorised dealers between this date and June 30th next, will be refunded the difference upon application to the Company and production of the necessary proof, provided the claim is made before July 31st, 1921.

### MODELS AND PRICES:

8 h.p. Two-Seater	- -	£300
12 h.p. Two-Seater	- -	£735
12 h.p. Four-Seater	- -	£775
12 h.p. Coupé	- -	£875

For complete Specification write

**THE ROVER CO., Ltd., COVENTRY**

AND AT

59a, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.1  
LORD EDWARD STREET, DUBLIN



# Introducing The Aristocrat



THE 'ARISTOCRAT' is a character created to personify "De Reszke" Cigarettes. He will be the new feature of all "De Reszke" advertising. Once introduced, he will be shown playing his rôle at the most interesting fashionable, society and sporting events in various parts of the globe. In the Grand Tour on which future "De Reszke" advertisements will take him, you may find him depicted at the Venice Carnival, at a State Ball, at a Royal Bull-fight in Madrid, at Ranelagh—even at the gaming tables of Monte Carlo. But, wherever he appears, it will always be in an atmosphere of irresistible *joie de vivre*.

From Lord Lambourne:—

Lord Lambourne desires to say that your "De Reszke" Cigarettes are excellent.

## "De Reszke" Cigarettes go everywhere

WHEREVER 'The Aristocrat' is seen, wherever connoisseurs are to be met, wherever fine taste prevails—"De Reszke" Cigarettes are always there.

It may be because "De Reszke" Cigarettes are so pure, or because their blending is so happy, or their fragrance so distinctly pleasing. Or—even more likely—because of their combination of these virtues. But let your taste decide. Tenors are in the White Boxes, American in the Red. *You* choose.

TENOR (Turkish)

10 for 1/3½ 25 for 3/2 50 for 6/1

AMERICAN (Virginia)

10 for 10d 25 for 2/1 50 for 4/2

Sold everywhere, or post free from

J. MILLHOFF & CO. LTD., 86 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

Agents in India: Messrs. Phipson & Co. Ltd., and Messrs. Cutler, Palmer & Co.



"De Reszke" *The Aristocrat of* Cigarettes

